CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

A MASTERLESS MAID.

A masterless maid, with my heart in my keeping,
I wander the world, and I'll wander again;
With gladness my portion where others know weeping,
And mirth for my song book, where others read pain.

With zest speeding onward, as bee to the clover,
God's world in its fairness His birthright to me;
'Twixt me and the sunshine the eyes of no lover,
All soft tones evading I laugh and go free.

Adown the purple hills steal the mists of the coming,
But few are my thoughts what the future may be,
The lark's sky born anthem, the velvet bee's humming,
Sound sweeter that love word or love song to me.

Yet sometimes I linger and hush in my singing
And wait for the passing of unsteady feet;
And sigh when I hear baby laughter soft ringing,
And wonder awhile if my freedom be sweet.

Yet sometimes comes wanting, unchecked and unchidden,
When cold falls God's sunlight athwart the pale grass,
And down in the daisies I kneel me, face hidden,
And kiss the kind earth baby footsteps will pass.

A SERIOUS LOVE SPLIT.

A young lady sings in our choir
Whose hair is the color of phoir,
But her charm is unique,
She has such a fair chique,
It is really a joy to be nhoir.

Whenever she looks down the aisle
She gives me a beautiful smaisle,
And of all of her beaux
I am certain she sheaux
She likes me the best all the whaisle.

Last Sunday she wore a new sacque,
Cut low at the front and the bacque,
And a lovely bouquet
Worn in such a cute wuet
As only few girls have the knacque.

Some day, ere she grows too antique,
In marriage her hand I shall sique;
If she's not a coquette,
Which I'd greatly regruette,
She shall share my six dollars a wique.
—Norwich Telegraph.

OH, WHAT A DIFFERENCE.

His business never leaves a chance
To take a holiday,
When his wife reads the announcement
Of a coming matinee.
Life is much too short for trifles
And his time she must not claim,
But when a friend invites him out
To see a baseball game—
That's different.

He vows a man should ne'er complain
About the tax he pays,
But gladly help the government
Its revenue to raise.
Each one should swell the public purse
That threatens to grow slim;
Yet when the blind assessor comes
Interrogating him—
That's different.

He ever counsels gentleness,
And says no person ought
To let himself forget the calm
Of philosophic thought;
Nothing in life is great enough
To justify our ire
But when, eleven miles from home,
A tack sticks in his tire—
That's different.
—Washington Star.

Miscellany.

TROUBLE IN TRAVELING.

Mutual Acquaintanceship That Was Expensive for Two Persons.

I don't know whether it was Smith, Jones or Brown who persuaded me to buy that confounded scalper's ticket; but buy it I did, thereby saving $2.60, says a writer in Puck.

I had never done this thing before, and, after I boarded the train, I passed through a mild stage of nervous prostration while waiting for the conductor.

At last he came, gave me one of those professional glances that pass through your anatomy like X-rays, and demanded a ticket. I had been holding it in my hand for the last ten minutes, just to show how anxious I was to give it to somebody. I yielded it up and proceeded to study the landscape while he was studying the ticket.

"A-hem!" he coughed. "Is this your name?"

"Which?" I queried indefinitely, endeavoring to assume an innocent expression.

"Is your name Tom Culpepper?"

"Why to be sure!"

He pointed toward my valise, where the initials "A. A." were staring him in the face.

"Belongs to my brother-in-law," said I, urbanely.

"Where did you buy this ticket?"

"New York."

"What liars railroad men are getting to be," he remarked, musingly. "The agent stamped this ticket just as thought it had been bought in Chicago, which would mean that you were using the return portion of a round-trip. We'll have him fired, Mr. Culpepper. Meantime I shall be obliged to take up this ticket and collect fare."

"You will, will you?" I said, warming up.

"Sorry to bother you."

"You bet you'll be sorry!" I replied; and who should come along the aisle toward us just then but the Rev. De Trop, the pastor of our little church.

He held out his hand to me.

"Well, well, Amos," queried he, "what's the matter?"

"This individual in the brass buttons won't accept my ticket!" I replied savagely, failing at that moment to grasp the situation in its entirety.

Rev. De Trop turned to the conductor:

"Sir, this gentleman is one of my parishioners, Mr. Amos Alexander by name, and you may rest assured that, in failing to accept his ticket you are committing a grievous blunder."

The good man had outdone me. I collapsed, and the conductor inquired:

"Ah! so you are your own brother-in-law, are you?"

"The Rev. De Trop is right," I answered.

The minister turned pale. "He realizes what he has done," I thought.

"Never mind, Elder," I went on; "these railroad companies are heartless corporations, at best. I'll pay my fare and let it drop."

"Will you, also?" asked the conductor, looking at De Trop.

"To be sure, to be sure!" said the good man, with alacrity; and we both handed over the amounts demanded.

The conductor went away and De Trop dropped into my seat and mopped the perspiration from his brow.

"That's the last time I'll ever do it," he groaned.

"Do what?"

"Travel on a brother minister's half-fare permit. His name was Jones, and you called me De Trop."

"And my name was Culpepper, and you called me Alexander!"

He reached out his hand, and I caught and pressed it fervently.

Up to this time we have said nothing at all about it.

Trouble at the Theater.

"Draw, you have insulted me—draw, I say!" shouted the star.

His adversary shrank back.

"Would you take an unfair advantage of me," he hissed. "Remember I am the scene painter, Sir—I cannot draw."

"He has no advantage," said the manager. "The box office receipts show it. Up and at him!"

And the combat began.—Detroit Free Press.

Training a Child.

"That boy of yours is a credit to his father, Williams."

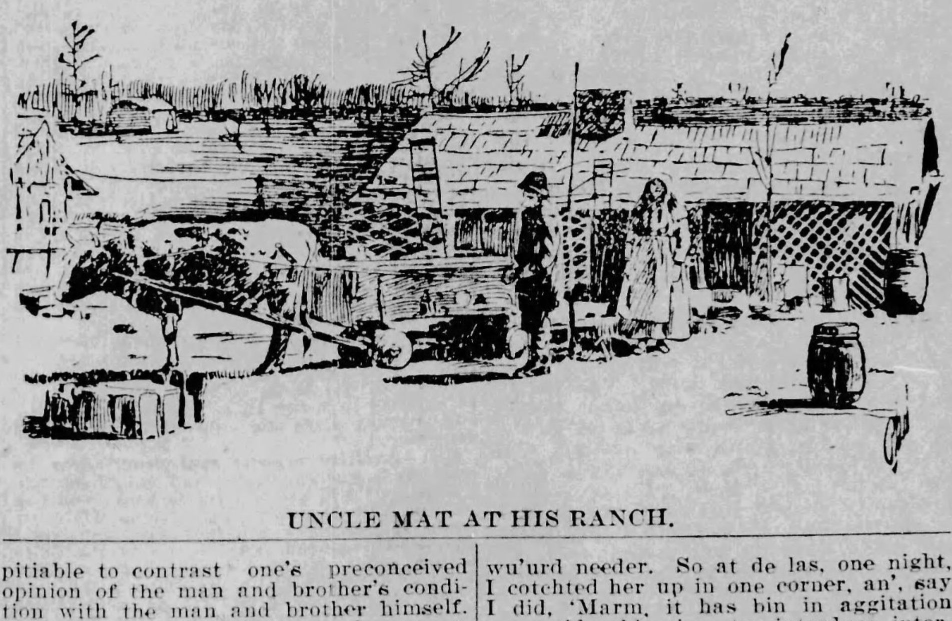
"I must admit that he is. I think it was all in the system. I put in the first fifteen years bringing him up, and the next six hauling him down."—Cleveland Leader.

COLORED BAPTISMS.

GRAPHIC SKETCH OF NEGRO LIFE IN THE SOUTH.

A Visit to the Ranch of Uncle Mat One of the Characters of the Chattanooga District—A Baptism.

It is doubtful if the mind of Northern antecedents can ever fully comprehend the relation existing between black and white below Mason and Dixon's line. After six weeks' study the writer is more than ever at sea upon the subject. It is more than a little disconcerting to have a person's cherished traditions flatly contradicted by facts. It is laughable and pitiable to contrast one's preconceived opinion of the man and brother's condition with the man and brother himself. We of the North hold them a down-trodden and unhappy people, carrying weight in the race of life and denied all chances of better things. Hasty judgment is never worth much, hasty generalization still less, yet, upon the face of things, the negroes certainly appear to be the happiest and most light-hearted laboring class in the world. So little, so very little, contents them. Merely to lie luxuriantly idle in the sun is often the heighth of happiness. If you will add a watermelon and a circus ticket once a year, the happiness becomes bliss. Yet, they are not as a class the idlers this would imply. They work as they play—with all their hearts. Especially in the matter of personal service. It is a very common occurrence to have the bell boy, or the waiter who has done a dozen small errands for you, ask, when your demands cease, "Is dar anything mo I ken do fer you?" This, too, with a smiling sincerity that prevents all suspicion of sarcasm. Nor is the asking prompted wholly by the desire for tips—although the race has been brought up to regard the generous tip as the mark of what it designates as "ra'ale quality white folks."



UNCLE MAT AT HIS RANCH.

Desiring to study the colored brother in his native haunts I proceeded to hunt a place where I could find him untouched by city ways and wiles. "Easiest thing in the world," said Mr. W. L. Danley, general passenger agent of the N. C. & St. L. railroad. "Just take a run 40 miles in the country—a little beyond Murfreesboro, and you can see all you want of that kind of thing. You will see Stone River battlefield, too—as a Northerner, that should interest you even more than the negroes."

It was a merry party which shortly after took the 9 o'clock train and started gaily southward, the half dozen, except your correspondent, being thoroughbred Southerners, and chuck full of Southern feeling. But there was not a word to disturb the most loyal soul—supposing there were anything of sympathetic comprehension behind loyalty. Now and then some joke was told whose point was rather hard on Ohio's representative, but it was told so good-naturedly, with so much childish glee it was evident there was no malice behind it.

On sped the train—out of the green hill cup which holds Nashville in its center—on past fields of springing corn, of waving wheat and grass just coming into bloom. Presently some one said, pulling the Northern person's sleeve: "Look, we are coming to Stone River. Here was a big fight you know—and our side whipped—on the field, but somehow, afterwards, Bragg had to fall back." The Northern person hardly heard. Memory was busy—telling over and over again the story of an old soldier friend. "Right along the Franklin road," he had said, "on the battlefield of Stone River, I saw American grit and pluck tested as it was rarely tested throughout the whole war. McCook was our commander—and a braver and a better man never wore the blue. We boys would have followed him to the mouth of h—— and I doubt not the boys in gre, felt the same for their general—Breckenridge. I tell you they were fighters. No mistaking that fact. They came at us in a December mist. And do what we would, swung us back and back along the Franklin road until they bent our army double. There was no standing against their charges. The soldier never lived that could have withstood them there. But two days later we who had fallen back—I will not admit we ran, for we did not, turned the tables on them in great fashion. We charged and sent them backward and whooped our triumph as we did it. But lots of the boys were past whooping. We paid in blood for all we gained, yet from that day to this, I have had a higher respect for American manhood. It took manhood of the highest type to fight and dare and die as both sides did right there."

The train's sudden halt brought an end to battle memories. "Come on, we have hardly time now to catch Uncle Mat before he goes to church," the young Southerner, our guide, sang out as we touched the earth. Laughing, scrambling and stumbling we covered the half mile that brought us to Uncle Mat's ranch. He, himself, stood in front of it, in all his best array, ready for church. It would take too long to tell by what turns and twists the wily guide let him know that we had come thus suddenly upon him, solely that the Northerner might hear the story of his courtship. Of course, he demurred—equally, of course, we persisted.

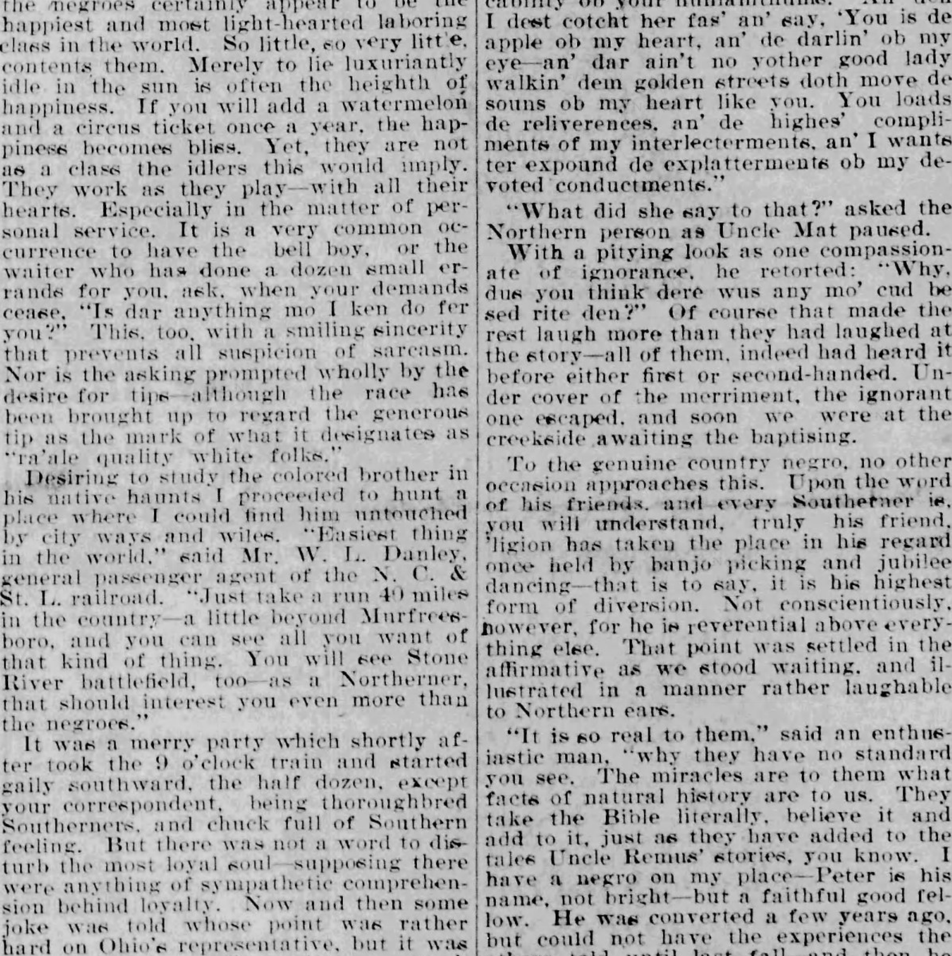
At last with a broad grin of sheepish, yet intense satisfaction, he began: "Well ef I mu' spos I mus, but gentlemen suhs, an ladies, I sho nebber would a—got dat dar gal I did git, ef hit hadn' a-bin fer dam big wu'urds. I had dun sdudy up. I had bin gwine dar an' gwine dar, till de paff, tweents dam houses hit was wored plum ter er frazle—an' she anit say er wu'urd—an' I ain't say er wu'urd needer. So at de las, one night, I cotchted her up in one corner, an', say I did, 'Marm, it has bin in aggitation some siderable time ter interduce interlecs ter de wu'ud of posibility ob holdin' you er senior comperduction for ever ef yo no rejections.' Den she up and say, sorter laughin', and holdin' down her head, 'I have no repetation ter de applicability ob your nuniamthums.' An' den I dest cotcht her fas' an' say, 'You is de apple ob my heart, an' de darlin' ob my eye—an' dar ain't no yother good lady walkin' dem golden streets doth move de souns ob my heart like you. You loads de reliverences, an' de highes' compliments of my interlecterments, an' I wants ter expound de explatterments ob my devoted conductments."

"What did she say to that?" asked the Northern person as Uncle Mat paused.

With a pitying look as one compassionate of ignorance, he retorted: "Why, dus you think dere wus any mo' cud be sed rite den?" Of course that made the rest laugh more than they had laughed at the story—all of them, indeed had heard it before either first or second-handed. Under cover of the merriment, the ignorant one escaped, and soon we were at the creekside awaiting the baptising.

To the genuine country negro, no other occasion approaches this. Upon the word of his friends, and every Southerner is, you will understand, truly his friend, 'ligion has taken the place in his regard once held by banjo picking and jubilee dancing—that is to say, it is his highest form of diversion. Not conscientiously, however, for he is reverential above everything else. That point was settled in the affirmative as we stood waiting, and illustrated in a manner rather laughable to Northern ears.

"It is so real to them," said an enthusiastic man, "why they have no standard you see. The miracles are to them what facts of natural history are to us. They take the Bible literally, believe it and add to it, just as they have added to the tales Uncle Remus' stories, you know. I have a negro on my place—Peter is his name, not bright—but a faithful good fellow. He was converted a few years ago, but could not have the experiences the others told until last fall—and then he was indeed happy. I heard he had been talking in meeting and so made him tell me his experiences. It's this—and you must remember he believed every word as much as if he was living:



BAPTISING THE BRETHREN IN THE RIVER.

"I had dun died," he said, "an' my 'ligion wus er good 'ligion—hit tuk me right up ter de glory lan'—an' old Marse Peter he sot me ober de gate, an' nebber bat his eye. He gimme er gold spoon, too, an' say "go on up ter de hoouse, Peter, Marse Jesus hes waitin' fer you—so dar I went. Hit wus er big fine two-story house whar I foun Marse Jesus, an' him er settin' side de do, same like white folks dus, an' he shuk my han' an' say "Peter dat's er good 'ligion you gut—I'm glad ter see you—now you go on roun' fer de kitchen. So on I trot ter dat kitchen—an' dar I foun' old Mis Jesus—an' she shuk han's too, an' say she glad ter see me—an' dar wus some good sweetened coffee, she done pored out fer me—an' suh when I drunk dat coffee hit waked me up so wide, I run right spang home from heaben."

"Hush, there they come," said four voices at once. They did come and with a vengeance, 20 converts. Each one with his two waiters walked in front. The minister had preceded them a little, and stood up to his waist in the creek. Four deacons—muscular fellows, all made a kind of human lane to the bank upon which the converts had halted. Behind them were perhaps 40 of the older church members, the rest with sinners were clustered along the banks, had come very early, so as to get a good place to see.

Everybody was singing—a weird, wordless sound came to our ears. At the water's edge the procession fell suddenly silent and another minister prayed at great, great length. Then by twos the penitents were marched into the creek, a deacon either side and given over to the minister. In tones tremulous with either emotion or apprehension, he pronounced his church's formula, and proceeded to bury in baptism the seeking soul. Sometimes the burying was easy, oftener not. It is part of their faith that the happier the baptised becomes while in the water, the more he shouts and springs and throws himself around, the better are his chances of heaven. These converts were not risking salvation. One after another they leaped, plunged, reared, threw themselves limply on the minister's breast, were torn away by the deacons and handed over to the "waiters," who stood upon the bank with dry clothes and eager sympathy. When all were baptised but three, one particularly muscular convert succeeded in downing the preacher and taking him with him to the bottom. That, of course, raised a laugh. Even the most devout joined in it. We never saw how it ended. The baptising had drawn itself out to such a length that our guide was saying anxiously: "Come along quick. We have just ten minutes to catch the train back to Nashville."

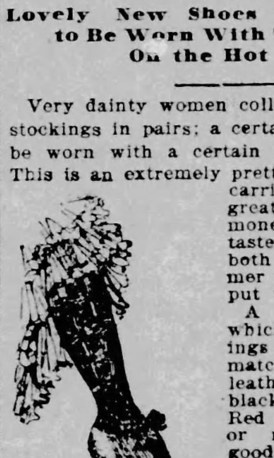
JEB.

Nashville, Tenn., June 10, 1897.

FOR THE HOTEL PIAZZA.

Lovely New Shoes and Stockings to Be Worn With Thin Gowns On the Hot Days.

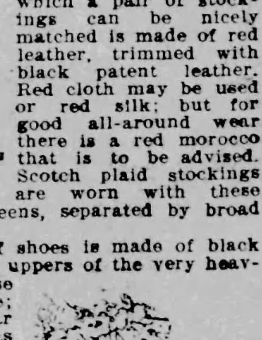
Very dainty women collect their shoes and stockings in pairs; a certain pair of shoes to be worn with a certain pair of stockings. This is an extremely pretty idea, and can be carried out without great expenditure of money. All it needs is taste and forethought, both of which the summer woman is willing to put upon her feet.



IN RED AND GREEN.

A pair of shoes to which a pair of stockings can be nicely matched is made of red leather, trimmed with black patent leather. Red cloth may be used or red silk; but for good all-around wear there is a red morocco that is to be advised. Scotch plaid stockings are worn with these shoes, reds and greens, separated by broad bands of black.

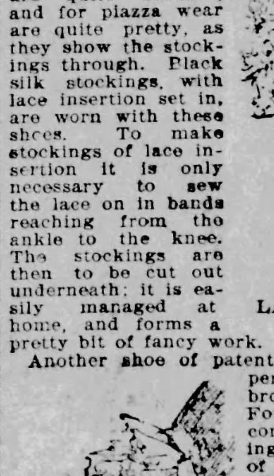
A dressier pair of shoes is made of black patent leather, with uppers of the very heaviest black net. These are quite durable; and for piazza wear are quite pretty, as they show the stockings through. Black silk stockings, with lace insertion set in, are worn with these shoes. To make stockings of lace insertion it is only necessary to sew the lace on in bands reaching from the ankle to the knee. The stockings are then to be cut out underneath; it is easily managed at home, and forms a pretty bit of fancy work.



LACE SHOE AND STOCKING.

Another shoe of patent leather, with uppers of cheviot; brown, black or blue. For the blue there comes a lovely stocking of a deepest shade of sapphire; open work stripes of lace are let in the front and sides. This is a very neat stocking, to be worn with the X-ray dresses.

With the vogue that is coming in for shorter dresses there comes a demand for very nice shoes and stockings. Too much attention cannot be paid to so important a part of dress.



A LACE INSTEP.

HELEN GREY-PAGE.

MISS UPTODATE ACCEPTS.

But She Must Have Her Fling by Keeping a Man on Pins.

Isabel (in a tantalizing mood)—But if I should marry you, think of all the things I should have to do! I should have to be good all the time.

The handsome young minister—As if you could be any better!

Isabel—And that isn't all. I should have to go to church regularly.

The handsome young minister—I hope so.

Isabel—Twice a day, perhaps?

The handsome young minister—Perhaps, occasionally.

Isabel—And I should have to teach a Sunday school class.

Handsome young minister—Not necessarily.

Isabel—Oh, I should! And sing in the choir. And be president of the sewing society.

The handsome young minister (gravely)—I had hoped that, if you cared for me, such duties as might present themselves to you as my wife might—might——

Isabel—And stand ready any time to play the organ at Sunday School and prayer meetings.

The handsome young minister (sadly)—I had hoped——

Isabel—And temperance bands of hope among the children, and concerts in aid of the South Sea Island heathen.

The handsome young minister (pale and rigid)—I regret extremely that I have forced you to the inconvenience of explaining your objections so fully. I will bid you——

Isabel—Wait a minute.

The handsome young minister—Will bid you good morning.

Isabel—No, you won't. I hadn't finished. I was going to say that if you'll let me take a course of instruction at a gymnasium——

The handsome young minister—What?

Isabel—And buy me some dumb-bells and parallel bars and Indian clubs and a punching bag—so that I can get into fit condition to undertake it all, you know——

The handsome young minister—I don't understand——

Isabel (with her arms around his neck)—And give me Thursday afternoons off and every other Sunday, why, I—I'll be awfully pleased, dear, to marry you!—Judge.

A Kansas Drought.

Here is a drought story told by a traveling man. I was driving across the country to a little town in Western Kansas the other day when I met a farmer hauling a wagon load of water.

"Where do you get water?" I asked.

"Up the road about seven miles," he replied.

"And you haul water seven miles for your family and stock?"

"Yep."

"Why in the name of sense don't you dig a well?"

"Because it's jest as far one way as the other, stranger."—Kansas City Journal.

Did Everything for Them.

"Do you have mice in your house, Parker?" asked Wicks.

"Yes—lots of 'em," said Parker.

"What on earth do you do for them? I'm bothered to death by them at my house."

"What do I do for 'em?" said Parker. "Why, I do everything for them—provide 'em with a home, plenty to eat, and so forth. What more can they expect?"—Harper's Bazar.

A Suspicious Reticency.

Burnbrae—Wha' is yon daft stranger wha is danderin' sae un-chancy-like about the glen?

Jamie Soutar—He's tellin' he's a tourist; but weel I ken he's na tourist body.

Burnbrae—"Hoo, do ye make him out a lear?

Jamie Soutar—Hoot, mon! He's neever ainse spieed if this was Drumtochty or na."—Puck.

Quite a Genius.

"Herbert Watts is a clever fellow. He couldn't find an umbwellah that would roll tight enough to suit him. What do you suppose he did?"

"I cawn't imagine."

"He had an umbwellah coveh made for his cane—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our Serial Story.

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PART II.

"Only just Colin!" Benold a youth, tall, heavily built, powerful, his head leaning a little forward from the shoulders, his brown, healthy face adorned with the expression of good will toward mankind, that, after all, is the one unfading charm of the human countenance. It was because of his trust in things that Colin never felt abashed; greeting the great and the lowly alike with honest good fellowship. Although in the eyes of a critical woman of the world, his person might have been found lacking in certain exterior signs deemed by her class indispensable, his looks and manner when he came into a room carried with them irresistible attraction. An ex-hero of the university, where Maurice had been his devoted chum and follower, the echo of Colin's achievements in athletics had not yet died out in the two years since he had graduated. Take Jock Blair, for example—at present a junior under the wing of the same Alma Mater—and seat him at the table in Colin's company; a babbling and confident young fellow enough in ordinary society, Jock would be stricken dumb and reverent in the presence of this composite Napoleon and Wellington.

ON THE DOORSTEP HIS COURAGE FAILED.

Now a hard worker in his first year at the law, not even those outsiders chill of blood who affect to contemn the practice of manly sports among healthy young collegians could have found ground for a charge against Colin that he was subordinating brain to muscle. Under his new teaching, he had done more than well. To the physical animation acquired in college, he had many times given thanks for helping him to endure this later life in which a walk up-town after working hours was the chief outlet for his tremendous energy of body.

When we have said, additionally, that Colin was of a very short purse, and had no backing of family in New York—seeing that his relatives were unimportant residents of a small Western town—that he was hopelessly in love with Kathleen Blair, and that at college he had been dubbed Colin chiefly because his real name was John Walter Mackintosh, the tale is told.

Knowing that his charmer was, that night, to undergo the ordeal of proving her quality as a violinist before the supreme Herr Levitsky, our young man had moved heaven and earth to get an invitation to Critchon's musicale; having succeeded in which he had passed through a tumult of emotions regarding a proper appearance for the occasion.

"YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE AMONG US WHO HAS A LONG FACE." SHE SAID.

Maurice, sharing his confidence, had lent sage advice. Colin, who, perhaps for no other reason would have taken on himself a debt, had secured upon the installment plan of payment, a new suit of evening clothes; the genial sartor who provided them, supplying, out of the fullness of his sympathy, facings for the coat of a better quality of silk than was nominated in the bond. At the instigation, also, of the more knowing Maurice, the aspirant had next repaired to a much advertised "Fire sale," of "Gents' Furnishings," where he had laid in a dozen white lawn ties, "imperceptively damaged," and six hemstitched pocket handkerchiefs. This done, there was yet a mighty obstacle to overcome. For two interminable days Colin had not seen his way clear to the possession of a pair of patent leather shoes. Over and again, he had surveyed wistfully his rough ordinary foot-wear, and reluctantly decided that it would not do. The jest of the bootmaker to whom he had ventured a remonstrance as to the high price of his wares, that it "took extra leather to cover some men's feet," was iron entering Colin's soul.

At this critical juncture somebody had been called in haste from the law office claiming the services of Mr. Mackintosh to draw up an old woman's deathbed will. To Colin had been assigned the task, and also, to his eternal gratitude the small fee resulting. The speed made by him uptown that day after office hours to reach the bootmaker before his shop should be closed, recalled to our hero some of his efforts at sprinting between hoarsely cheering crowds of college sympathizers.

Two minutes after he was invested with all his hardly won integuments. Colin had forgotten them. He had long been planning how to present Kathleen with some flowers to wear at the musicale. Knowing her favorites, he purchased a sheaf of those "naiad-like lilies of the vale, whom youth makes so fair, and passion so pale," at a cost that would deprive him of luncheon-money for some days; then, with a strong desire to see her pleasure in them, had walked around to the Blair's house, carrying the gift, in person.

On the door-step, his courage had failed. Kathleen, sternly intent on checking his too rapid advance, might, and no doubt would, decline his offering. So, rather miserably, the big young man turned around again and marched away with his pasteboard box. At the corner, he bethought him of a recent speech of hers—that "better than anything but music," she loved flowers, and of these he knew she had but few. Again he stormed the lady's portal, and again fell away discouraged in apprehension of her frown. The scrutiny of a passing policeman served to weaken his last remnant of resolution.

The lilies, returning with him to his lodging, were, with continuing uncertainty, carried on to Crichton's studio. There Mr. Macintosh, proving to be the first arrival, had judged it best to remain secluded in the cloak-room, until a number of men passing in, gave him countenance to enter the scene of entertainment. His vague plan of contriving to intercept Kathleen on her arrival, and putting the flowers in Morry's hands, with the request that she should wear them, had now vanished into thin air. He wished, at last, he had never burdened himself with the confounded things.

What Colin felt while Kathleen had witched her audience with youth and loveliness and talent, may be divined by the reader. Perhaps by ruffling the leaves of the book of Memory, some chronicle may still be found there, uneffaced, to suggest the proud tingling in the young man's veins! The little lock of darkest hair, that while she wielded the bow, had the habit of breaking cover and falling down upon a fine jetty eyebrow—the rich flush in her cheek swept by the lashes of down-dropping eyes—the noble unconsciousness of her face and figure, thrilled him with a more passionate resolve than ever to win her for his own.

When she had finished playing and the crowd thronged about her to endorse the master's verdict, Colin had kept aloof. He did not want to spoil the hour by commonplace; and indeed his heart was too full for utterance. Maurice, just then running upon him in the throng, had bidden his friend to supper. Colin, fed with new hope, had returned again to the dressing room, intending to take a walk until it should be time to present himself at the Blair's. Between two men talking over the performance of the evening as they lighted their cigars, he heard Kathleen discussed in terms that he considered daringly impertinent. Although the phrases used were chiefly those of custom upon the appearance of a new performer in her field, one of the men lent to them an emphasis so offensive, that Colin had much ado to restrain himself from flying at the offender, and choking him backward into a pile of hats.

Tempted to leave his now oppressive offering for beauty's shrine in Crichton's fire-place, he took up again his box of flowers and went out into the night. How far he wandered through the chill deserted streets in the effort to make the time pass ere he thought it proper to appear before his goddess—Colin did not realize. When he could bear no longer not seeing her, he had rung Mr. Blair's door bell; but when he was asked into the supper-room where they were all assembled, the spurned and imprisoned lilies were tucked away on the lowest shelf of the hat-rack behind the golosh-s of Mr. Catullus Clarke.

"And where will you sit, Mr. Mackintosh?" asked Mrs. Blair, holding out a kind hand of welcome to her new guest, who accordingly dropped into the chair nearest her own.

Colin could hardly speak. In the stranger guest ensconced in intimate conversation with Maurice, he recognized one of the men he had desired to knock down in the dressing-room at Crichton's.

"Now, we may notice in Clarke's poems," Mr. Malvolio was saying, with wicked relish, "what Emerson once remarked about Oxford: 'Nothing new or true, and no matter!'"

"I do not pretend to solve my own problems, my dear fellow," returned the poet, languidly, as he lay back at ease in a large arm-chair, surveying his patent-leather toes. "I only state them to average intelligence and then pray for the interposition of the power that brought speech out of Balaam's ass to give understanding to some of my readers."

"Indeed, yours is the dearest little book we have had this month, Mr. Clarke," exclaimed Kathleen, "and your poster is the wildest and weirdest in my collection."

"Then I have not printed in vain, Miss Blair," answered the bardling, looking at her with admiring eyes. In reality he was entirely happy. It was only being overlooked that caused Catullus pain.

"Gather ye roses, while you may, Clarke," resumed Malvolio, cheerfully, "Presently the Twentieth Century will throw upon you mysterious folk a search light in which even you will stand revealed, and then your occupation will be gone. You owe Blair a debt of gratitude, by the way, for stating you so discreetly a couple of weeks ago. It's immensely clever how he manages to let his authors think the failure to appreciate lies in him only, and that the world at large is ablaze over their productions. Now, in that thing about you, for instance, the readers of book reviews—I wonder who they are, by the way—must have thought Blair a school boy who had accidentally tangled an Olympic deity in the tail of his kite. It was only after they had paid one-fifty for the volume, I dare say, that they found out the truth."

"Don't spoil my wife's supper by talking shop over it," said Terence, reprovingly. "To come here for the purpose of discussing modern literature——"

"You flatter Clarke," interrupted Malvolio.

"Is hardly my idea of entertainment. You might as well invite a letter-carrier to take a walk for pleasure."

"Or ask Malvolio to talk about Monet——" said Clarke.

"Who has seen 'Heart of Topaz?'" asked Terence of his guests.

"'I, says the fly, with my little eye,'" answered Malvolio. "It is a pretty peep show, but she is only Mrs. Tanqueray done into Japanese. If we are to have that lady at all on our stage, let her come in the strong original guise of Pinero's heroine. Although you, my dear Miss Blair, must stay away when she appears——"

"Now I protest," said Mrs. Blair, "but at this rate we shall never find a subject of conversation upon which we agree."

HE FELT A SENSE OF IMPOTENCY IN MEETING THE FUTURE IN FAIR FIGHT.

"I beg your pardon,' exclaimed Malvolio, whose glass Terence had just filled with a steaming golden mixture of innocent appearance. "There is one, and that one uppermost in all our minds, yet deepest in our hearts——"

"Hear, hear!" murmured Mr. Clarke.

"I need not," went on the speaker arising and holding his glass in his right hand while upon his saturnine countenance gleamed an attempt at infantile amiability, "say many words to emphasize the pleasure Miss Blair's triumph has given to-night to her hearers. Up to the present time, I must confess, I have known the young lady chiefly in her capacity of sub-critic to her father. On various occasions like the present, I have tasted the quality of her opinions upon the topics of the hour, and I can truly say, Now, by the salt wave of the Mediterraneum, a sweet touch, a quick venue of wit; snip, snap, quick and home; it rejoiceth my intellect, true wit.' But to-night she has soared into a region whither I may not follow her, save with the reverential eyes of an earth-bound loiterer; she has been accepted among the musical elect, and henceforward I can only offer my homage from below. But such as it is—the tribute of enchanted ignorance—it is hers, most heartily, and I ask you all to join with me in drinking the health of the 'Woman who has won!'"

"'The woman who has won!'" repeated Thorndyke significantly, in Kathleen's ear. He had crossed over, for the first time, to be near her, and his gaze was radiant.

"Now, why couldn't I say some of those fine sounding things?" poor Colin was grumbling inwardly, as he saw Kathleen break into well-pleased smiles and bend blushing in the direction of her extoller. "Old Malvolio has no business to take this on himself, considering he's no more musical sense than a turnip. That's my trouble, after all. I can't keep up with the phrase makers in their eternal patter. And that man she's got talking to her, now. How am I to tell Morry or her father the way I heard him speak of her awhile ago? How did he get here, anyway? Anybody can get in better with Kathleen than I, it seems. If she'd give me only one of the sweet looks she wastes upon all these literary freaks" (such, we grieve to say, was the classification made by Mr. Mackintosh of the rank and file of the Blairs' associates) "I'd—"

His meditations were cut short by Kathleen herself, who, supple as a snake, glided unnoticed to his elbow.

"You are the only one among us who has a long face," she said to him, softly, while across and around the table now resounded a fusillade of merry sayings and laughter. "It is because you disapprove of my playing in public?"

"Disapprove of you? Oh! good gracious, no," he answered, incoherently. "I am proud to the core of my heart. But that doesn't mean I like to think of you on a platform. It makes me wretched, and that's the honest truth. You ought to be shut in from the vulgar gaze in a little world of your own, and the question of dirty money oughtn't to enter into your art."

"Perhaps not," said the more practical Kathleen, "but, after all, 'dirty money' puts the hall-mark upon accomplishment. And as to the vulgar gazers and hearers, they light the torch of genius. When I was last at the opera in those good seats in the parquet Mr. Toner sent papa, I watched the artists closely, and saw that every one of them was working with all his or her might, to do the best possible, and whenever there came a burst of real applause—not that little rain-fall of claps one hears from the gallery alone, but the kind that comes, quick as near-by thunder after lightning, from the body of the house—the ease and spontaneity of the performance were increased. The very muscles of their bodies seem to feel the tension, and their faces to grow more luminous."

"That may be true," said poor Colin, who was again out of his depth, "but somehow, I don't fancy you among them. I had rather see you in the boxes with those nice girls who sit up by their mammas, and have fellows dropping in to call on them."

"Please don't!" cried she, with unaffected earnestness: "I can't imagine any life that would suit me less than theirs. Sometimes, on a winter's night when daddy and I hurry by them in the lobby, on our way to catch a cable car to get home in, I think maybe I might enjoy wearing one of their long fluffy white wraps like plumage—that look like seraphs' overcoats—and having a footman in a fur cape to call my carriage. But really I dont' want riches or fashion. I want opportunity only, and travel, and all the music I can get, and flowers like those orchids, and a new evening frock—and such nice things as Mr. Thorndyke has been saying to me about my touch, and—and to see my parents take a little rest from work. But that's what I talk about to Morry, not to you. When his ship and mine come in, you'll see what we shall do with our cargoes."

Thus it was always. While she filled every chink and cranny of Colin's dreams of the future, he had no part in hers. Swallowing his pain, he tried to find something to say to her about his pleasure in her success. He dared not venture, in this place, to criticise their new guest.

"Oh! thank you," she said, studying his appearance, apparently for the first time. "And to return the compliment, I ought to tell you that you look—really very nice."

"Morry put me up to it," he said glowing with pleasure. "We had a council over my old evening rig that had been through three years of the University before it came to New York, and he decided I could no longer pass muster."

"Yes, I like you in these clothes," she said, critically. "But I think, though I'm not certain, your collar should not turn down so low, and I'm quite sure your hair is too long."

"Really?" he exclaimed, smiling ecstatically. It was so precious to have her speak to him in this proprietary way, even though he knew, too well, alas, that she was inspired by less than the interest of a sister. He would have been thankful, indeed, to have a part of Maurice's share in her regard.

"Do you know?" she said, "with the exception of those minor points I believe you are smart enough to appear in the gilded halls of Mrs. Beaumoris, where, by the way, I am to make my debut, on the 25th, as a paid performer."

"You! Oh no!" he exclaimed, impetuously, his brown face reddening.

"And why not, pray?" she answered, proudly resentful of his protest. "What has become of your theories about the dignity of honest toil?"

"It's not that—only—it is a chariot of fire that is coming to snatch you away from me," he said simply, and in spite of herself Kathleen was touched.

Colin, seeing his advantage, tried to follow it up. But it is the misfortune of those in his peculiar state that the very force of their desire to be agreeable to the beloved object defeats their chances of success. He could find nothing appropriate to say, and felt as he looked: large, lumbering, disconsolate.

No wonder Kathleen flited away from him to laugh and chaff lightly with the others. Even little Catullus, with his poses and bushy hair and solemn fripperies, made the time pass for her more trippingly than did Morry's friend.

Terence, however, in his element as a host, presiding with rare grace and tact over their frugal feast, understood better than any one the art of amalgamating divers elements in a party. To their number was presently added Duval of the "Clarion," who had just been writing his critique of the last new play at the —— Theatre, that would help to form opinion on the subject next morning at many breakfast tables. Talk took itself wings, and soon was stirring with mirthful impulse.

Then Terence, who possessed a tenor voice that might have coined ducats for his family, where his pen won them a bare livelihood, sang some of his Irish melodies—not Tom Moore's only, but Lover's, and the like. Gazing for an inspiration at his pretty Kathleen, he trolled out the delicious by-gone serenade that carried his wife back many a long year, and brought to her eyes the tears of tenderest sentiment.

Oh! Molly Bawn, why leave me pining,
All lonely waiting here for you,
When the stars above are brightly shining
Because they've nothing else to do.
The flowers late were open keeping,
To try a rival blush with you,
But their Mother Nature set them sleeping,
With their rosy faces washed in dew.

The wicked watch dog low is growling—
He takes me for a thief, you see;

He knows I'd steal you, Molly darling,
And then transported I should be?

Oh! Molly Bawn, why leave me pining,
All lonely waiting here for you,
When the stars above are brightly shining,
Because they've nothing else to do.

Of all Mr. Blair's listeners, the only one who wore an expression not in sympathy with the pretty, tuneful old song was Catullus; and even he, sitting in a Yellow Book attitude, exhibited the grace of magnanimous forbearance. So rapt were the others in the charm of listening they paid no heed to a new step on the floor of the adjoining room. It was a pattering little step, much as if a mouse was scuttling through the house; and at once the door opened, and in came a tiny, bright-eyed old lady, fully dressed and wide-awake, although her cap was a tiny bit askew

"Granny!" cried her family in a voice.

"You didn't think, Terry, my boy, that I could stop upstairs in bed, and hear you sing the old songs down below," answered Granny, unabashed.

"You're like the 'good ould Oirish gintlemen, all of the oulden toime, Granny,'" said Maurice, bringing forward her especial chair. "Don't you remember how he was supposed to be defunct, and his friends were 'waking' him, and the candles were lighted around his bed? The corpse stood all the rest, but when the whisky corks began to pop, he just sprang up and shouted 'Whoop! Murther! d'ye think I'll be lying here dead, when such good stuff as that is flying around my head?'"

"For shame, saucy boy," said Granny, giving her pet a little tap upon his hand that still clasped hers. "No supper, thanks; I couldn't survive it, really; and not a wee drop of the punch, even. Just go on with your nonsense, good people; and let me listen. But first come here, Kathleen, child, and tell me how you stood your trial."

"Let me settle your dear old cap, then," replied Kathleen, proceeding to put her offer into execution. "It's all right about me, Granny; I'm a gold mine, as you'll say when you know what Mrs. Beaumoris is going to pay me for playing at her party. And as to what Herr Levitsky said, that will keep for to-morrow. Now, papa, we want 'Widow Malone,' as only you can sing it."

"And afterwards," added Duval with effusion uncommon in that measured personage, "Miss Blair will surely not refuse to give me a taste of her quality on the violin."

Therefore in due course, Miss Blair, standing under the old clock, lifted her fiddle-bow; and lo! the air about them thrilled with exquisite sound. What she chose first to reproduce was the quaint German Christmas hymn, "Joseph lieber Joseph mein," written by Calvisius five hundred years before. Then, without warning, she broke into Granny's favorite Irish jig, playing it with such resistless vim and merriment that every foot in the room began involuntarily to keep time, and every face wreathed itself into a smile. As quickly again, the measure changed, and now, Kathleen was back in Crichton's studio, and her hour of triumph was lived again.

"You are a real witch," said Colon, finding himself near her, after this. "You have got all these people crazy about you. While you played I was wondering if you'd ever be satisfied with any one man for an audience?"

He turned, annoyed. There behind him, stood Mr. Thorndyke, silent, inscrutable.

"Indeed, and I will!" Kathleen said, merrily.

"And what must he be, or do, to deserve it."

"Be?" exclaimed the girl. "Like the donkey, all ears. And do? Give me a Stradivarius!"

A little later, when the company broke up, and the guests went their several ways, Mackintosh, espying his forgotten flowers, had no longer the impulse to offer them to Kathleen. The events of the evening and the attentions of Thorndyke, had made her recede further than ever from his reach.

"Will you ask your mother to have these lilies?" he said, awkwardly, thrusting the box upon Maurice in the hall, and hurrying out of the house.

When Colin reached the spot he by courtesy called home, he let himself in with a latch-key at a mean-looking door, and climbed three flights of stairs to his den. This was not exactly the traditional hall bed room of the struggling clerk, but a variant, in the shape of a middle-room, lighted and aired by a small skylight in the roof, only. In other respects, it was as cheerless as a ragged carpet, lame furniture and mis-matched crockery could make it; but Colin thought little of personal comfort, and the gloom of his meditation as he threw himself upon a creaking chair beside his iron bed, was not due to the young man's meagre surroundings. For almost the first time in his life he felt a sense of impotency in meeting the future in fair fight; and his ordinary trustful spirit rebelled against thus leaving his affairs to "lie on the knees of the gods!"

"Give her a Stradivarius!" he said, aloud, bitterly. And somehow with the phrase, mingled a haunting thought of the man with the angel face, who had, in Colin's hearing, spoken words concerning Kathleen that were not in the least angelic.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MULL MARKETING DRESS.

A Very Neat and Inexpensive Little Gown for Wear in the Early Morning.

They are showing a mull that is stiff and durable. It looks like the expensive X-ray batistes, but costs only about 15 cents. It is good enough for ordinary purposes, and

TO WEAR TO MARKET.

twelve yards of it makes a very neat dress, if you are not too lavish with the skirt.

A mull with a circular design in shades of wood brown, with great spots of butternut brown scattered over it, was made into the neatest bolero waist with plaited skirt that could be seen in a long morning walk.

The waist fastened with pointed revers over a black taffeta vest. It was long enough to reach the waist line and required no shirt waist underneath.

The skirt was very plain, except for a double plaiting upon each side, which gave it a fan-like hang and made it very graceful for walking.

All the Sad World Needs.

So many gods, so many creeds,
While just the art of being kind
So many paths that wind and wind,
Is all the sad world needs.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Out of Humor.

Editor—Mr. Cose, your jokes have lost all their humor here of late. What's the trouble?

Joe Cose—I guess I'm not well. I've felt rather funny for a week past.—Philadelphia North American.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Magnetite.

"Give us some information concerning the material known as magnetite. How is it mined, what is it used for, and what is its value?"—G. F. M., Mealey, Ore.

Magnetite is the mineralogical name of magnetic iron ore. It is found generally in large masses, and may be known by its crystalline structure, its black color, and the fact that it is attracted by a magnet, whence its name.

It is the ore from which much of the finest iron and steel in the world is made. The iron industry of Sweden is based almost entirely on its magnetic ore. In the United States it is found in Northern New York, northern New Jersey, eastern Pennsylvania, North Carolina and Oregon.

Sometimes the ore is found in a state of almost absolute purity, though generally associated with phosphate of lime, iron pyrites (sulphide of iron) and other sulphides, quartz, and other earthy ingredients. Chemically, magnetite is an oxide of iron, each molecule of which consists of three atoms of iron and four of oxygen. When pure, it contains 72 per cent by weight of pure iron.

It is mined the same as any other ore. Its value depends first upon its purity, and second upon the cost of freighting it to an iron furnace.

United States Senate.

W. A. S., Cantonville, Pa., and E. J., Stanberry, Mo.: The United States Senate is now constituted as follows:

Alabama	John T. Morgan, D.	1901
	E. W. Pettus, D.	1903
Arkansas	James K. Jones, D.	1903
	James H. Berry, D.	1901
California	George C. Perkins, R.	1903
	S. M. White, D.	1899
Colorado	H. M. Teller, Silv. R.	1903
	E. O. Wolcott, R.	1901
Connecticut	Orville H. Platt, R.	1903
	Jos. R. Hawley, R.	1899
Delaware	George Gray, D.	1899
	Richard Kenney, D.	1901
Florida	Samuel Pasco, D.	1899
	Stephen R. Mallory, D.	1903
Georgia	Augustus O. Bacon, D.	1901
	A. S. Clay, D.	1903
Idaho	George L. Shoup, R.	1901
	Henry Heitfelt, P.	1903
Illinois	S. M. Cullom, R.	1901
	Wm. E. Mason, R.	1903
Indiana	David Turpie, D.	1899
	C. W. Fairbanks, R.	1903
Iowa	Wm. B. Allison, R.	1903
	John H. Gear, R.	1901
Kansas	Lucien Baker, R.	1901
	W. A. Harris, P.	1903
Kentucky	Wm. Lindsay, D.	1901
	Wm. J. Deboe, R.	1903
Louisiana	Donelson Caffery, D.	1901
	S. M. McEnery, D.	1903
Maine	Eugene Hale, R.	1899
	Wm. P. Frye, R.	1901
Maryland	A. P. Gorman, D.	1899
	G. L. Wellington, R.	1903
Massachusetts	George F. Hoar, R.	1901
	Henry C. Lodge, R.	1899
Michigan	James McMillan, R.	1901
	J. C. Burrows, R.	1899
Minnesota	C. K. Davis, R.	1899
	Knute Nelson, R.	1901
Mississippi	Edwd. C. Walthall, D.	1901
	James Z. George, D.	1899
Missouri	George D. Vest, D.	1903
	F. M. Cockrell, D.	1899
Montana	Thos. H. Carter, R.	1901
	Lee Mantle, Silver R.	1899
Nebraska	Wm. V. Allen, P.	1899
	J. M. Thurston, R.	1901
Nevada	J. P. Jones, P.	1903
	W. M. Stewart, P.	1899
New Hampshire	Wm. E. Chandler, R.	1901
	J. H. Gallinger, R.	1903
New Jersey	James Smith, jr., D.	1899
	Wm. J. Sewall, R.	1901
New York	E. J. Murphy, D.	1899
	Thomas C. Platt, R.	1903
North Carolina	Marion Butler, P.	1901
	Peter C. Pritchard, R.	1903
North Dakota	H. C. Hansborough, R.	1903
	Wm. N. Roach, D.	1899
Ohio	M. A. Hanna, R.	1899
	Jos. B. Foraker, R.	1903
Oregon	G. W. McBride, R.	1901
	Vacant	1903
Pennsylvania	Matthew S. Quay, R.	1899
	Boies Penrose, R.	1903
Rhode Island	N. W. Aldrich, R.	1899
	Geo. P. Wetmore, R.	1901
South Carolina	B. R. Tillman, D.	1901
	Joseph H. Earle, D.	1903
South Dakota	R. F. Pettigrew, S. R.	1901
	James H. Kyle, P.	1903
Tennessee	Isham G. Harris, D.	1901
	Wm. B. Bate, D.	1899
Texas	Roger Q. Mills, D.	1899
	Horace Chilton, D.	1901
Utah	F. J. Cannon, Silv. R.	1899
	Jos. L. Rawlins, D.	1903
Vermont	Justin S. Morrill, R.	1903
	Redfield Proctor, R.	1899
Virginia	John M. Daniel, D.	1899
	Thomas S. Martin, D.	1901
Washington	John L. Wilson, R.	1899
	Geo. F. Turner, P.	1903
West Virginia	Chas. J. Faulkner, D.	1899
	Stephen B. Elkins, R.	1901
Wisconsin	John L. Mitchell, D.	1899
	John C. Spooner, R.	1903
Wyoming	Clarence D. Clark, R.	1899
	Francis E. Warren, R.	1901

Republicans	43
Democrats	34
Populists	8
Silver Republicans	4
Vacant (Republican)	1

Impeaching the President.

"Will you please state for what crimes the President of the United States may be impeached?"—G. W. H., Beaumont, Kan.

The constitution of the United States says: "The President, Vice President, and all civil officers of the United States, shall be removed from office on impeachment for, and conviction of, treason, bribery, and other high crimes and misdemeanors."

Hence the President may be impeached for treason, bribery, or any "high crime or misdemeanor"—which means, anything which is defined by law as a crime; that is an offence punishable with death or imprisonment, such as murder, burglary, etc. You can see at once that the school teacher you quote is either a fool or was trying to make a fool of you.

A Point of Order.

"Let us suppose a deliberative assembly in the act of electing its officers. Smith, Jones and Brown, have been nominated for treasurer. The presiding officer asks if there are any other nominations; there appearing to be none, what is the proper mode of closing the nominations? Is it done by a motion and vote of the assembly? Or does the presiding officer close the nominations by a declaration to that effect?"—R. L. P., Avon, Wash.

It does not need a motion. If the chairman asks if there are any further nominations, and none are made, he should declare the nominations closed, and order a ballot.

"Victoria, R. I."

"What do the letters R. I. mean when used by or about the queen in this way: 'Victoria, R. I.'?"—N. A. H., Catawba Island, O.

Victoria is Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India. The letters are Latin abbreviations, and in full are as follows: "Victoria, Regina et Imperatrix." In English it means, "Victoria, Queen and Empress."

Lee's Sword at Appomattox.

J. L., of Palatine, Ill., has our thanks for the following in additional answer to a recent query:

"In regard to the question whether Lee tendered his sword to Grant at Appomattox, if any of The Blade readers will refer to the second volume of Grant's Personal Memoirs, page 494, they will find it fully answered in a paragraph in Grant's own words, as follows:

"'The much talked of surrendering of Lee's sword and my handing it back, this and much more that has been said about it is the purest romance. The word sword or side arms was not mentioned by either of us until I wrote it in the terms. There was no premeditation, and it did not occur to me until the moment I wrote it down. If I had happened to omit it, and General Lee had called my attention to it, I should have put it in the terms, precisely as I acceded to the provision about the soldiers retaining their horses.'"

Our Naval Strength.

"How many vessels have been built for the United States navy in the past ten years? How does the United States navy compare with European countries?"—Reader, Sherwood, N. Y.

The rebuilding of the navy of the United States began fifteen years ago, under President Arthur. Since that time steady progress has been made, and has now reached a stage where, including ships building, puts us at least sixth in rank among naval powers. Beginning with the act authorizing completion of the Miantonomoh and including among the provisions for increase of the navy the cost has reached a total of $110,-330,656. The result is as follows:

Type.	Number.
First-class battleships	4
Second-class battleships	2
Armored cruisers	2
Harbor defence vessels	6
Total armored	14
Protected cruisers	13
Cruisers	3
Gunboats	16
Special class	2
Total unarmored	34

The grand total of all types and classes available for active service, or about to become so, is 48 ships of 184,700 tons displacement and 299,000 indicated horse-power.

In addition to this effective fleet, provision has been made for five battleships, the construction of which is fairly begun, and eighteen torpedo boats, of which three are completed and fifteen in various stages of forwardness. The five battleships when completed will add say 57,500 tons of displacement and about 55,000 indicated horse-power to the armored fleet.

Tramps.

J. C. S., Arnica, Mo.: The "tramp question" has no relation, direct or indirect to the money question. The tramps steal rides on freight trains, and spend the winter in the cities, obtaining subsistence by begging, thieving, etc. In summer they start out to forage over the country, following the great lines of railway. The Lake Shore, being the great line between Chicago and the East, is always infested with tramps in the summer season.

These tramps are not honest men out of work, nor are they seeking work. They are simply idle vagabonds. You can not hire them to work on a farm. They laugh at the farmer who tries to hire them in haying time, in wheat harvest, or to cut corn or dig potatoes. They exist in the country because the farmer's wife, when one or several ask for a meal, does not refuse because she fears they may otherwise maim the cattle, fire the barn or stacks, or do some other deviltry. Some of the eastern states have enacted tramp laws, by which these men can be arrested, tried, convicted, and made to work the roads. That cleans them out. They simply give that state a wide berth, for work is not what they want.

The idea that they are honest, deserving men, who have been driven to tramping, has been uttered by Democratic orators ever since 1870. The plea has no force among farmers and others along the lines of railroads which they prefer. They are dissolute vagabonds. No change in the tariff, no change in the monetary system, would ever make workingmen out of them, for they do not want to work.

Miscellaneous.

N. A. G., Chum, Va.: We are sorry to say we do not know the address.

F. E. B., Eugene, N. C.: We shall be glad to do so, if you can find a copy.

J. F. L., Dimmick, Ill.: We do not think they have ever been printed in a volume.

H. R., South Haven, Kan.: The delegates to the Republican national convention at St. Louis last year from most of the Southern states were colored men, as were those from the District of Columbia.

E. H., Mansfield, Mo.: You can hardly expect us to be familiar with the peculiar land grants of every state in the Union. We think the swamp lands in the various states of the West were conveyed to the states by the general government. However, any lawyer familiar with the Missouri statutes will be glad to inform you.

The Dove.

There was once upon a time a forest, and a youth was walking dreamingly in the shade of its majestic trees. Suddenly, he heard a wailing note; and, searching in the direction whence the sound came, he found a wood-dove caught in a snare. "Well, well," he said, "I should not wonder at all if that dove were a fairy who would grant me a wish, if released."

With these thoughts he cut the cord, and let the dove go. His eyes followed her flight; and he asked, "Supposing you are a fairy, shall I be allowed to make a wish?"

And, really, the dove was a fairy, whose delicate form hovered between the branches of the big oak tree; and she said: "Certainly, I am a fairy; and I shall allow you three wishes."

"All right!" said the youth. "Three wishes—such is the custom in fairy-tales. But will they be fulfilled?"

"Yes," said the fairy. "They will be fulfilled."

What a delightful prospect for a young man! He thought: "First, I wish wealth; secondly, a palace to live in; and, thirdly, that I shall be granted three more wishes whenever I so desire."

"Your wishes are granted," said the fairy, and disappeared.

The youth went home, and there he saw a palace which he knew was his own. He entered and went right to the treasure-vault; for he was familiar with all the rooms of the mansion, as if he had been living in it for ages. The treasure-vault contained as much money as he wanted. He spent his riches in pleasure and in charities, just as he thought best. At any rate, he enjoyed himself immensely, until he became sick in body and mind. While lying on his bed, he thought of his chance of having new wishes granted. And he wished, first, for renewed health, secondly, wisdom, with all the learning which long years of studying would afford him, and, thirdly, another chance of three more wishes.

His wishes were again fulfilled.

When he became sick of his books, he longed for a quiet home; and he wished, first for a beautiful wife, and, secondly, for well-behaved, amenable children, and, thirdly, that he could have another chance of three wishes.

Thus he continued, always asking for the fulfillment of two wishes, and requesting another chance of wishes whenever he should so desire it.

This kind of life was very pleasant; but he grew sick of it because he had wished for everything that he could think of, and he no longer knew what to wish for next.

One day, when he had in vain troubled himself with the invention of new wishes without being able to find one, he grew very wroth, and shouted in his anger: "What pleasure can there be in obtaining anything, if these dreadful fairies grant it for the mere asking? I wish I had never wished anything."

As he uttered these words, he found himself standing at the very same spot, in the very same forest, under the very same conditions as before. The fulfillment of all his wishes was at once wiped out as though it had been a dream, and in the boughs of the gnarly oak the liberated wood-dove cooed merrily.—"Open Court."

What It Meant.

The Omaha school system is responsible for some queer expressions. Each month the pupils are given cards showing their work and deportment for the month just ended, and these cards are signed by the parents and returned to the teachers. A few weeks ago an 8-year-old boy brought home his card. His father looked at the paragraph marked deportment and read:

"Deportment could be improved."

"Look here, son," said the father, "what does this mean?"

"Your teacher says that your deportment could be improved. What does that mean?"

"What does what mean?" asked the boy.

"Your teacher says that your deportment could be improved. What does that mean?"

"Well, I guess it means that I've got to quit throwing paper wads when she is looking at me," replied the young hopeful.—Omaha World-Herald.

Her Amendment.

Brown—Yes, Miss Smythe and I were boy and girl sweethearts in the long ago.

Miss Smythe—Not so very ling ago.—Indianapolis Journal.

Foiled.

He put an enemy in his mouth
To steal his brains away;
The enemy searched north and south
And spent a wasted day.
Pick-Me-Up.

Erratic Picture.

"He is highly original, isn't he?"

"Well, I should say so—painted 'Spring' without any apple blossoms."—Indianapolis Journal.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.

More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor

More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.

More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.

More wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A sick man is like a man who goes up in a balloon. He is blown hither and thither by the winds of disease.

A traveler by rail or steamer has a regular track. He is reasonably certain of reaching a given destination; but the balloonist is at the mercy of totally uncertain elements. No track, no course, no rudder, no certainty that any breeze may not bring destruction.

So with the sick man. His disordered constitution renders every natural operation uncertain. No organ can be depended on to do its normal work. The stomach will not digest food; the liver will not filter bilious poisons from the blood; the kidneys and skin will not excrete the waste. No regular nourishing or purifying process is going on. There is no certainty except the certainty of suffering.

In all dyspeptic, bilious, debilitated conditions, what is needed is to change the abnormal, erratic operations of the system into a natural, regular, straightforward progress in the right direction. Nothing in the world will do this so rapidly and certainly as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It directly regulates the vitalizing functions. It sets the stomach and liver into natural, healthy operation and gives the blood-making glands power to manufacture an abundance of pure, rich blood.

It creates appetite; builds up muscular strength, and banishes nervousness and neuralgia. As it can be assimilated by the weakest stomach, its nourishing properties are far superior to nauseating cod liver oil in severe coughs and all wasting diseases.

The druggist who recommends something else as "just as good" is thinking more of his extra profit on the "just as good" kind than of your welfare.

SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

A Beautiful Costume of Brocaded Silk—Pointed Cuffs.

Like some picture of the old masters is this quaint costume, which will be at once recognized as historical, says the Delineator. There are many occasions when historic and aesthetic dress is demanded, particularly by the young who take part in private theatricals or tableaux vivants. The rich brocaded silk of which this XVI. century costume is composed is enhanced in beauty by the lace and sleeve straps of

silk overlaid with gold gauze. Many of the characteristics of this historic style, such as the puffed sleeves, four-gored skirt and short, quaint waist are exceedingly becoming, particularly to tall, slight figures. The extensive range of dress silks, from the inexpensive plain, figured, striped, checked and flowered taffeta to the luxurious Louis XVI. satin, moire antique, moire poplin, velvet and novelty silks, make it possible to arrange a costume of this style with much or very little expense. There are many soft, yielding fabrics like cashmere, vailing, Henrietta, Corah and Nagpoor silk, as well as many qualities of satin and velvet that are available and not extravagant in price. There is some latitude allowed in decoration; the lace could be omitted in favor of the luxurious jeweled embroidery that is now to be purchased, the handsome gold embroidery or the spangled trimming that glistens like jewels. A garnet silk costume copied from this had the collar and cuffs ornamented only with rich Mechlin lace, the effect being artistic and charming.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if any one who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give; only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

AROUSED THE JUDGE.

The Case Was Decided in a Hurry Amid Much Enthusiasm.

Judge Randolph, of Kansas, was hearing a divorce case last fall. The witness was the plaintiff, a white-haired man, broken in health and in spirit, and wearing a bronze button in his lapel. The examination was severe and the session monotonous.

"You say your wife abused you; tell us just how," thundered the attorney.

The witness looked appealingly at the judge. "Answer the question, sir," was the order from the bench.

"Well, she said I was an old hypocrite to be proud of my war record. She said all the brave men who went to the war were killed and that only the cowards and deserters lived to come back, and——"

"Stop!" commanded the aroused judge. "This divorce is granted. The court spent four years in that war—and the court came back."

The monotony was broken for that day.

A Question of Age.

"Johnny," said a Jefferson county female teacher, whose age is concealed by the arts well known to women, "Johnny, how many Presidents have we had in the United States?"

"I dunno," said the boy.

"Why," replied she, "when I was your age I could tell at once the name of every President."

"Of course you could," replied the lad, "because when you was my age there had been but two or three Presidents."

"Johnny, take your seat; the lesson for to-day is ended."—Golden (Colo.) Globe.

An Optical Illusion.

"It's a dreadful thing to be as near-sighted as Dicky Doddles," remarked one young woman sympathetically.

"It must lead to embarrassment."

"It does. Yesterday evening, when his best friend came up the street wearing one of the new fashioned colored shirts, Dicky stopped short and exclaimed to his companion: 'I say, old man, what a lovely sunset we're having.'"—Washington Star.

A Big "Smile."

"They tell me that when you asked the cowboy for a drink he gave you the horse laugh."

"He did. It was a pint bottle nearly full, and I emptied it."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Audible.

"Still, my heart, still!" he whispers.

Among those who are there, not a few wonder if he hasn't confounded his heart with the colored shirt he is wearing.

But they say nothing.—Detroit Free Press.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Octave Thanet's stories are always strong and pointed, that is to say she has some central idea which she desires to bring out clearly, and it is always done. In the volume recently issued from the publishing house of Harper & Bros., entitled The Missionary Sheriff, Being Incidents in the Life of a Plain Man Who Tried to Do His Duty, she has made her leading character stand out with all the faithfulness of a photograph. The Missionary Sheriff knows the people with whom he has to deal, and while he rarely allows pure sentiment to get the best of him he yet understands that human nature is weak, and also that in every man and woman there are really two selves, each striving for the mastery. When it is possible he helps the better to victory.

A quaint looking volume has the following upon its title page: Here Then Is the Love Ballads of the XVI Century—these words in black and red lettering—and a further description of the book appearing in this paragraph: Being a pleasant collection of choice songs relating to the affections of the heart and some other themes, as written and sung by divers and sundry eminent witts and scholars at weddings, christenings and such like festive occasions for the edification of ladies and gentlemen. Below is the red heart and cross, with the included letter R, and the conclusion: Endorsed by H. R. H. the Duke of York, and Printed at the Roycroft Printing Shop, opposite Sign of the Black Bull.

G. P. Putnam's Sons issue a little volume entitled The Romance of Arenfels and Other Tales of the Rhine, by C. Ellis Stevens. These volumes are not always especially attractive, but this one contains real poetry, and the stories are interesting. Some of the shorter poems are very pretty, and there is much meaning compressed in some of those which contain only four lines, as in the following, entitled Wisdom:

Count not of worth the frequent word
Of him who claimeth to be wise;
For wisdom moves in humble guise,
Nor seeketh often to be heard.

Another volume in which the author is making an attempt to solve some of the economic problems of the age comes from the press of Silver, Burdett & Co., of Boston. The author, Prof. Charles J. Bullock, does not pretend that he is saying the last words upon the subject, but he calls the work an introductory text-book of economic science. He has made it evident, however, that he has done some good thinking, and has formed opinions which he sustains with strong arguments. The author has given considerable attention to such practical problems as the money question, monopolies, the tariff, and labor—all of which are discussed with reference to American conditions and experience. He seems to have tried to give, as he himself says, due weight to both sides of all mooted questions, thus dealing fairly with them from all points of view.

A very strong feature of the work is its wealth of references. Every chapter has its index of literature at the end, while the book closes with 25 pages of Bibliography and General Index of rare value to the student. This book has been prepared with express reference to its use in the class room, in colleges, academies, and higher schools of learning; but it will be found of equal interest and profit to the general reader.

Theory of Thought and Knowledge, published by Harper & Bros., is the work of Borden P. Bowne, professor of philosophy in Boston University. This is a book for philosophers and exact thinkers only, and space here is allowed for only so much as may give Blade readers of that class some hint as to the author's purpose and the lines which he follows. The work does not aim to give an elaborate system of philosophy, but only to expound and recommend a certain way of looking at problems of thought and knowledge.

The root thought of this work is that thought is an organic activity which unfolds from within, and can never be put together from without by the mechanical juxtaposition and association of sense impressions. Knowledge is no longer something originating outside of the mind, possibly in the nerves, and passed along ready-made into the mind; it is rather something built up by the mind within itself in accordance with principles imminent in the mental nature.

My Lord Duke, whose author is E. W. Hornung, is just published by Charles Scribner's Sons, and will be a favorite book with readers who are looking for an entertaining tale without any deep purpose. It is a cracking good story about the finding of the lost heir of an enormous English estate, bringing him right out of the bush in Australia and setting him up in the ancestral home of the family. The hunt was instituted and carried out by a cousin, Claude Lafont, who otherwise would have possessed the great estate. Claude takes "Happy Jack" in hand, trains him from a cowboy to quite a polished gentleman, loves him and stands by him in many trying places, and for the reader there is developed two splendid, manly characters, decidedly interesting situations, and a very delightful story.

D. Appleton & Co. publish a small paper-covered volume written by S. Levett-Yeats, under the title, A Galahad of the Creeks. There are two stories within the covers of this book, one under the name just mentioned and the other under that of The Widow Lamport. As to the first, read it if you are interested in such adventures as are there related of a certain young Englishman, sent out to India to conduct her Majesty's business, where animals and snakes and treacherous natives abound, and a Yankee missionary's beautiful wife forgets to be faithful. As for the other tale, that takes you into the East also, to Regaum, a suburb of Bombay. It is about a mission tabernacle, the attractive young minister in charge, and a beautiful widow who drifted into the locality to disturb the equanimity of some, the jealous hatred of others, and the gossip of the whole community.

Which Loved Him Best? the title of a story by Bertha M. Clay, is a society story well told and interesting. Two women love one man, both are beautiful and good, and equally worthy of a true man's love. One sacrificed herself to save him from utter ruin; the other lived with a knowledge which brought to her bitter pain, but which she never betrayed to the man who was her husband. The story is full of incident, is strong in style and clean in purpose. The reader will be repaid for a perusal. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

Yielding to Medical Advice.

"Mabel, the doctor says you drink entirely too much coffee. It is not good for you."

"Why, mamma, it doesn't hurt me a particle, and I like it too well to quit using it. I just couldn't get along without my coffee."

"And Mme. Loockes, the celebrated authority on beauty, says it is ruinous to the complexion."

"O, well, if the doctor thinks I ought not to drink it any more I'll drop it, of course."—Chicago Tribune.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange in Horse.

J. S., Michigan: Mange is a parisitic disease, due to a class of insects called acari, there being three kinds. They are of microsopic smallness, and are very annoying to the animal, living on the exudations caused by their bite. There is intense itching. To treat, rub the affected parts with unsalted lard. Let this remain on the animal for three hours to loosen up the scales. Then wash the lard off with hot water and soft soap. After this is done, apply this: 4 ozs. sulphur, 2 ozs. oil of tar, and ½ pint linseed oil.

Propagating the Irish Potato.

H. T., Missouri: New varieties of potatoes are propogated from the potato ball. Thousands of little potatoes may be produced from the potato balls, yet but very few of them amount to much, not being equal to the established varieties; but once in a while a new tuber is grown that at once takes rank among the best and in rare cases a potato is produced that is a leading kind. Take the potato ball, break it into pieces, and plant in rich soil. This may be done when the balls are ripe. Very small potatoes will grow. These must be carefully watched, and if you have no hot house, keep them where they will not lose their vitality, and the next spring plant them out. They will grow and develop, and the second year will show you what kind of potato you have grown.

Lump on Cow's Jaw.

J. C. M., Pennsylvania: Your cow is troubled with a disease known as actinomycoses, familiarly known as lumpy-jaw. Give the cow 1 darchm iodide of potassium in a pint of water once a day. It may require 25 to 30 days to entirely eradicate the disease, but the animal should show a betterment within eight or ten days. There may be watering of the eyes and peeling off of the outer coating of the skin, but this should cause no alarm, as the cow will gain under the treatment.

Ants and Moths in Bee Hives.

Subscriber, Kansas: The editor knows nothing about bees. Perhaps some member of the Blade Farmstead can tell "Subscriber" how to get rid of the ants and moths that infest the hives.

Failure in Raising Cucumbers.

A. D. W., Indiana: The best way for you to raise cucumbers will be to plant in soil not previously used. The beetle that is so injurious to cucumber plants may be kept from depredating by covering the young plants with netting, and afterward spraying with arsenicals. London purple may be used in the proportion of 1 pound to 250 gallons of water or 1 oz. to 6 gallons. Make into a thin paste in a small quantity of water and add powdered lime equal to the poison used. Then wash through the meshes of a strainer. Then add the full quantity of water.

Cow Falls in Milk.

E. G. P. (no state): Give the cow a cathartic of 1 lb. Epson salts in three pints of warm water. After this give black sulphuret of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. Mix and give one-fourth of the above amount in mixed feed once a day.

Received.

Peter Henderson & Co.'s 1897 seed catalogue for summer planting. Pot grown strawberry plants, cabbage and cauliflower plants; celery, and other vegetable plants for summer growing. Vegetable seeds, turnips, ruta-baga, mangel and farm seeds, etc. New York, 35 and 37 Cortlandt street.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture: The vitality of seed treated with carbon bisulphide; our trade with Cuba from 1887 to 1897. The latter named pamphlet shows that during the fiscal year (1896) the total value of our Cuban trade amounted to only $47,548,610 as compared with $102,864,204 in 1893.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Making Good Butter.

Every farmer's wife can make good butter, if she has a fair chance, and has all the conveniences necessary.

Butter making has become a fine art, and is now carried to such perfection by our best butter makers, that ordinary farmers' wives and the best butter makers among them are always willing to learn from those who are considered experts, and who go into such detail in giving their method, as can be easily understood and followed. Mr. J. B. Watson, of Massachusetts, gives an account of his method of handling milk and cream, and making and marketing butter, in Heard's Dairyman. Here it is. Read and criticise, or follow it if you can:

As soon as the cows are milked, the milk is strained into the separator, through a wire strainer with a few folds of cheese cloth over it. Care is taken to run the milk through the separator at not less than 80 degrees, and to adjust the separator so that the cream will contain about 30 per cent. of fat. The cream is run through a perforated cup, hung on the cream spout, which divides the cream into small streams, allowing the air to pass through, as it flows to the can below. It is then pasteurized, or heated, in a can about eight inches in diameter, by setting same in boiling water, and stirring until the temperature reaches 160 degrees, keeping it at that for about 30 minutes. It is then set in running spring water of 45 degrees, and agitated until cooled to under 60 degrees. When thus cooled, it is added to the bulk of cream, which is kept in 40-quart milk cans, submerged in same spring water. This cream is thoroughly stirred twice every day, as morning's and night's cream are added. It this manner, the cream is kept sweet for a week in the hottest weather.

Forty-eight hours before churning, a starter is prepared of skim milk, from the freshest cow, by setting the milk in bottles stoppered with cotton wool, and kept at a temperature of 75 degrees. Twenty-four hours before churning, the cream is heated to 75 degrees, and the starter added (no fresh cream being added after that). The cream is then allowed to cool gradually for about eight or ten hours, being stirred occasionally. By this time, it has begun to ripen, and is set in spring water over night. In the morning, it is again heated to 62 degrees, and is then ready for churning, and presents a fine, velvety appearance, when strained through a perforated strainer into the churn.

Being churned at 62 degrees, the butter comes in from 30 to 40 minutes, forming into fine granules, about the size of pin beads. The buttermilk is then drawn off, and the granules washed twice in spring water, at about 50 degrees. By using plenty of water, and not churning too much, the butter comes out in fine, hard granules, about the size of wheat grains. The granules are then weighed, and one ounce of salt added to each pound of butter, the salt being thoroughly mixed in the granules, and the brine drawn off. It is then placed on worker, and all worked to an even consistency, but still showing the granules when broken.

From the worker, the butter is put up in half-pound prints, wrapped in parchment paper, placed upon the cheese cloth covered trays, which slide into the box from the side, one above the other, so that one tray can easily be taken out to carry to the customer without disturbing the others.

Excessive Weights.

From time to time statements occur in the agricultural press showing the growth of pigs at certain ages. The Farm Gazette says from a pound to a pound and a quarter a day from birth is not unusual. The recording of these exceptional cases, and they certainly are very exceptional, has done much harm to the thoroughbred business in one way. Of course they stimulate the breeder to greater efforts, but the farmer and young breeder are apt to think every pig they buy or raise ought to do as well. If they do not, no matter what the care and food given, they become dissatisfied with their purchase and blame the breeder of the breed. The plain truth seems to be that good pigs do not usually weigh more than 50 pounds at three months old, while 150 pounds is not bad weight for a pig six months old, and 300 pounds is very good for a year. To do this they must have better care than most farmers will give them.

Feminine Dairy Wisdom.

A cold draught will give calves inflammation of the bowels.

Remember that feeding is one of the main factors in raising calves.

We must again remind you not to forget the flaxseed jelly for the calves as well as for the cows.

It is very beneficial for cows before calving.

Calves intended for the dairy ought never to be fed in such a manner as to accumulate fat or to establish a predisposition to lay on fat. They need food that will form bone and muscle to expand their frames and fit them to take and digest large quantities of food during their future lives.

Pet them and make them very gentle, they will never forget it and will make kinder and more gentle cows. Study the disposition of every one as they are growing. It is interesting and profitable.

Do not turn the yearlings in pasture until they are thoroughly broken to lead. A cow that will lead properly is a great comfort, and the time to teach them is while they are young.

Arrange for a larger acreage of clover. Clover hay is one of the most valuable butter feeds.

Milk the heifer clear up to within a week of her second calf if you can. This helps to develop a persistent milker.

Develop a belly in the heifer. She needs a big one. If a little pot-bellied, none the worse for that.

In fattening an old cow for beef, keep on milking her until fat enough to kill.

Feed the waste apples to the animals before they rot.

To tell when the new milk is fit to use after calving, boil a portion; if it does not curdle it is all right.—Dorothy Tucker in Farm Journal.

Preserving Eggs for Higher Prices.

When eggs are preserved and placed on the market, they will not take the place of fresh ones, and commission merchants never sell them for fresh eggs, no matter how well they look. Buyers are naturally suspicious and the highest price is only paid when the dealer can guarantee his stock to be strictly fresh. There are numerous methods for preserving eggs and they will keep well five or six months, but an expert can easily select them form these strictly fresh. In preserving eggs, the first requisite is to have them strictly fresh. A single bad one in a package will damage those around it. The second requisite is that they be from hens kept apart from males. Infertile eggs will keep much longer than fertile ones. This statement is based upon observation and there is no theory about it.

The most satisfactory method that I have tried is the boiling water process. The sweetness and natural flavor of the eggs are retained. When broken the yolk will appear round and the white have its usual firmness. Fill a wire basket with fresh eggs, dip into a kettle of water just boiling, and allow to remain ten seconds. The water must be kept boiling, but not vigorously. It closes the pores. A wire basket holding two dozen is a convenient size. One that will answer the purpose can be made of wire netting. If an egg should crack do not pack it. To prevent loss by cracking, pour a little warm water over the eggs before putting them into the boiling water. For best results the eggs should be dipped as fast as gathered. When cold, pack them in salt, bran, oats, etc. Salt is to be recommended on account of its preserving qualities. Buy a good grade. Adulterated salt will often harden around the shell and render unpacking difficult. If this should occur, however, pour on luke warm water. The eggs can then be taken out of the salt without breaking. Pack in small cases. The eggs ought to be turned once a week, but twice a month if kept in a dry, cool place, will answer. The turning is to prevent the yolk rising and clinging fast to the shell. I have had good success in preserving eggs by the lime process. They always keep well, but much of their freshness and natural flavor is destroyed. The following is the proportion for the lime liquid: Unslaked lime, 12 lbs.; salt, 3 qts.; water, 24 gals. Mix in a stone or wooden receptacle, stir well and let settle, then stir again and let stand until perfectly clear, then pour off. Dissolve five ounces each of common baking soda, cream tartar, borax and saltpeter and one ounce alum, in one gallon of boiling water. This amount of liquid will cover 75 dozen eggs. Place a cloth over the eggs and spread a handful of the lime sediment on it. Great care must be taken not to crack an egg. If one is cracked it will soon decompose and in time contaminate all the eggs in the barrel.

Another popular method of preserving eggs is to dissolve four ounces of beeswax in eight ounces of warm olive oil. Anoint the eggs with this mixture. The oil will be absorbed by the shell immediately and the pores filled with the wax. Pack in salt and keep in a dry, cool place. This method has proved a decided success with many.—Mary B. Keech, in Agriculturist.

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There is now a bill before Congress to abolish this rate of postage to book publishers, and we advise those wanting cheap literature to order as many titles from our list as they can afford to do during the next three months. We shall continue this offer to the readers of The Blade only until about September 1. Your opportunity, therefore, is of not long duration; and should the privilege of mailing books at pound rates be shortly withdrawn, this offer would have to terminate anyhow.

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The following are a few of the titles. We shall publish forty or fifty titles each week, a new list each time:

PARTIAL LIST OF TITLES.

John Hill.
112—The Waters of Marah.

Mrs. M. A. Holmes
1546—Woman Against Woman.

Thomas Hood.
407—Tylney Hall.

Anthony Hope.
2097—A Change of Air.
2098—The Dolly Dialogues.
2140—Sport Royal.
2147—A Man of Mark.

Tighe Hopkins.
509—Nell Haffenden.
714—'Twixt Love and Duty.

Arabella M. Hopkinson.
1348—Life's Fitful Fever.

Mary Cecil Hay.
65—Back to the Old Home.
72—Old Myddelton's Money.
196—Hidden Perils.
197—For Her Dear Sake.
224—The Arundel Motto.
281—The Squire's Legacy.
290—Nora's Love Test.
408—Lester's Secret.
678—Dorothy's Venture.
716—Victor and Vanquished.
849—A Wicked Girl.
987—Brenda Yorke.
1026—A Dark Inheritance.
1620—Under the Will.
1673—My First Offer.

Robert Houdin.
1406—The Tricks of the Greeks.

Thomas Hughes.
120—Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby.
1139—Tom Brown at Oxford.

Victor Hugo.
885—Les Miserables. Part I.
885—Les Miserables. Part II.
885—Les Miserables. Part III.
2135—The Hunchback of Notre Dame.
2148—Ninety-Three.
2149—Toilers of the Sea.
2160—By Order of the King. (L'Homme Qui Rit.)
2161—The History of a Crime.

Mary Hoppus.
170—A Great Treason.

Fergus W. Hume.
1075—The Mystery of a Hansom Cab.
1127—Madam Midas.
1232—The Piccadilly Puzzle.
1425—The Man With a Secret.
1904—The Girl From Malta.

Mrs. Alfred Hunt.
915—That Other Person.

Stanley Huntley.
1466—The Spoopendyke Papers.

Jean Ingelow.
1563—Quite Another Story.

Col. Prentiss Ingraham.
1792—The Rival Cousins.

"Iota."
2083—A Yellow Aster.
2090—Miss Milne and I.

Ralph Iron (Olive Schreiner.)
1120—The Story of an African Farm.
1814—Dreams.

Washington Irving.
643—The Sketch-Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent.
1632—The Alhambra.

G. P. R. James.
218—Agnes Sorel.

Harriet Jay.
334—A Marriage of Convenience.
1412—The Dark Colleen.

Edward Jenkins.
458—A Week of Passion; or, The Dilemma of Mr. George Barton the Younger.
810—The Secret of Her Life.

Philippa Prittie Jephson.
176—An April Day.

Jerome K. Jerome.
1331—The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.
1359—Stageland.
1517—Three Men in a Boat.

H. T. Johnson.
1183—Jack of Hearts. A Story of Bohemia.

Evelyn Kimball Johnson.
1361—Tangles Unravelled.

A. La Pointe.
1612—Rival Doctors.

Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.
40—The Last Days of Pompeii.
83—A Strange Story.
90—Ernest Maltravers.
130—The Last of the Barons.
161—The Lady of Lyons. Founded on the Play.
162—Eugene Aram.
164—Leila; or, The Siege of Grenada.
650—Alice; or, The Mysteries. (A Sequel to "Ernest Maltravers.")
720—Paul Clifford.
1144—Rienzi.
1326—What Will He Do With It?
1339—The Caxtons.
1398—The Coming Race.
1420—The Haunted House.
1446—Zanoni.
1448—Night and Morning.
1474—Money.
1485—Richelieu.
1492—Pelham.
1510—The Disowned.
1512—Kenelm Chillingly.
1521—Devereaux.
1524—Lucretia.
1526—The Parisians.
1532—My Novel. Part I.
1532—My Novel. Part II.
1532—My Novel. Part III.
1534—Harold.

Samuel Johnson, LL. D.
1384—The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia.

H. H. Johnston.
1212—The History of a Slave.

Maurus Jokai.
2130—Timar's Two Worlds.

Author of "Judith Wynne."
332—Judith Wynne.
506—Lady Lovelace.

L. Keith.
1827—A Lost Illusion.

Mrs. Edward Kennard.
1002—A Glorious Gallop.
1282—Matron or Maid.

Grace Kennedy.
1464—Dunallan.

John P. Kennedy.
1440—Horse-Shoe Robinson.

Richard Ashe King.
1262—Passion's Slave.

Mrs. Andrew Lang.
536—Dissolving Views.

E. About.
1467—A New Lease of Life.

Note.—As announced in another part of this paper we give free a choice of these books, for every ten three months' subscriptions to the Weekly Blade sent us during June, July and August. Read our Premium announcement.

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We want every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade to order one copy of the Seaside Library within the next two weeks, as a sample, to see what we give for 10 cents. After this we know all lovers of good reading will order them in quantities.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Talmage's Sermon.

PREACHES TO LAWYERS.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon Addressed Particularly to Them.

Washington, June 28.—Dr. Talmage's sermon Sunday has a special interest for lawyers, and all who expect to be lawyers, and all who are friends of lawyers. His text is Titus iii. 13: "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

The profession of the law is here introduced, and within two days in the capital city 303 joined it, and at this season and in various parts of the land, other hundreds are taking their diplomas for the illustrious profession, and is it not appropriate that I address such young men from a moral and religious standpoint, as upon them are now rolling the responsibilities of that calling represented in the text by Zenas the lawyer.

We all admire the heroic and rigorous side of Paul's nature, as when he stands coolly deliberate on the deck of the corn ship while the jack tars of the Mediterranean are cowering in the cyclone, as when he stands undaunted amid the marbles of the palace, before thick-neck Nero surrounded with his twelve cruel lictors; as when we find him earning his livelihood with his own needle, sewing hair cloth and preaching the gospel in the interstices; as when we find him able to take the thirty-nine lashes, every stroke of which fetched the blood, yet continuing in his missionary work; as when we find him regardless of the consequence to himself, delivering a temperance lecture to Felix, the government inebriate. But sometimes we catch a glimpse of the mild and genial side of Paul's nature. It seems that he had a friend who was a barrister by profession. His name was Zenas, and he wanted to see him. Perhaps he had formed the acquaintance in the court room. Perhaps, sometimes, when he wanted to ask some question in regard to Roman law, he went to Zenas, the lawyer. At any rate, he had a warm attachment for the man, and he provides for his comfortable escort and entertainment as he writes to Titus: "Bring Zenas, the lawyer."

This man of my text belonged to a profession in which are many ardent supporters of Christ and the gospel. Among them, Blackstone, the great commentator of English law; and Wilberforce, the emancipator, and the late Benjamin F. Butler, attorney general of New York; and the late Charles Chauncey, the leader of the Philadelphia bar; and Chief Justices Marshall, and Tenterden, and Campbell, and Sir Thomas Moore, who died for the truth on the scaffold, saying to his executioner: "Pluck up courage, man, and do your duty; my neck is very short; be careful, therefore, and do not strike awry."

Among the mightiest pleas that ever have been made by tongue of barrister, have been pleas in behalf of the Bible and Christianity—as when Daniel Webster stood in the Supreme Court at Washington, pleading in the famous Girard will case, denouncing any attempt to educate the people without giving them at the same time moral sentiment, as "low, ribald and vulgar deism and infidelity;" as when Samuel J. Southard, of New Jersey, the leader of the forum in his day, stood on the platform at Princeton College commencement, advocating the literary excellency of the Scriptures; as when Edmund Burke, in the famous trial of Warren Hastings, not only in behalf of the English government, but in behalf of elevated morals, closed his speech in the midst of the most august assemblage ever gathered in Westminster Hall, by saying: "I impeach Warren Hastings in the name of the House of Commons, whose national character he has dishonored; I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights and liberties he has subverted; I impeach him in the name of human nature which he has disgraced; in the name of both sexes, and of every rank, and of every station, and of every situation in the world, I impeach Warren Hastings."

Yet, notwithstanding all the pleas which that profession has made in behalf of God, and the church, and the gospel, and the rights of man, there has come down through the generations among many people an absurd and wicked prejudice against it. So long ago as in the time of Oliver Cromwell, it was decided that lawyers might not enter the Parliament House as members, and they were called "Sons of Zeruiah." The learned Dr. Johnson wrote an epitaph for one of them in these words:

God works wonders now and then,
Here lies a lawyer, an honest man!

Two hundred years ago, a treatise was issued with the title: "Doomsday Approaching with Thunder and Lightning for Lawyers." A prominent clergyman of the last century wrote in regard to that profession, these words: "There is a society of men among us bred up from youth in the art of proving, according as they are paid, by words multiplied for the purpose, that white is black and black is white. For example: If my neighbor has a mind to my cow, he hires a lawyer to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I must hire another lawyer to defend my right, it being against all rules of law that a man should speak for himself. In pleading they do not dwell upon the merits of the cause, but upon circumstances foreign thereto. For instance, they do not take the shortest method to know what title my adversary has to my cow, but whether the cow be red or black, her horns long or short, or the like. After that they adjourn the cause from time to time, and in twenty years they come to an issue. This society likewise has a peculiar cant or jargon of their own, in which they take especial care to multiply, whereby they have so confounded truth and falsehood that it will take twelve years to decide whether the field left to me by my ancestors for six generations belongs to me or to one three hundred miles off."

I say these things to show you that there has been a prejudice going on down, against that profession, from generation to generation. I account for it on the ground that they compel men to pay debts that they do not want to pay, and that they arraign criminals who want to escape the consequences of their crime; and as long as that is so, there will be classes of men who will affect, at any rate, to despise the legal profession. I know not how it is in other countries; but I have had long and wide acquaintance with men of that profession—I have found them in all my parishes—I tarried in one of their offices for three years, where there came real estate lawyers, insurance lawyers, criminal lawyers, marine lawyers, and I have yet to find a class of men more genial or more straight-forward. There are in that occupation, as in all our occupations, men utterly obnoxious to God and man; but if I were on trial for my integrity or my life, and I wanted even-handed justice administered to me, I would rather have my case submitted to a jury of twelve lawyers than to a jury of twelve clergymen. The legal profession, I believe, have less violence of prejudice than is to be found in the sacred calling.

There is, however, no man who has more temptations or graver responsibilities than the barrister, and he who attempts to discharge the duties of his position with only earthly resources, is making a very great mistake. Witness the scores of men who have in that profession made eternal shipwreck. Witness the men who, with the law of the land under their arm, have violated every statute of the eternal God. Witness the men who have argued placidly before earthly tribunals, who shall shiver in dismay before the judge of quick and dead. Witness Lord Thurlow, announcing in the sentence: "If I forget my earthly sovereign, may God forget me," and yet stooping to unaccountable meanness. Witness Lord Coke, the learned and the reckless. Witness Sir George Mackenzie, the execrated of all Scotch Covenanters, so that until this day, in Gray Friars' Churchyard, Edinburgh, the children whistle through the bars of the tomb, crying:

Bloody Mackenzie, come out if you daur,
Lift the sneck, and draw the bar.

No other profession more needs the grace of God to deliver them in their temptations, to comfort them in their trials, to sustain them in the discharge of their duty. While I would have you bring the merchant to Christ, and while I would have you bring the farmer to Christ; and while I would have you bring the mechanic to Christ, I address you now in the words of Paul to Titus: "Bring Zenas the lawyer." By so much as his duties are delicate and great, by so much does he needs Christian stimulus and safeguard. We all become clients. I do not suppose there is a man fifty years of age, who has been in active life, who has not been afflicted with a lawsuit. Your name is assaulted, and you must have legal protection. Your boundary line is invaded, and the courts must re-establish it. Your patent is infringed upon, and you must make the offending manufacturer pay the penalty. Your treasures are taken, and the thief must be apprehended. You want to make your will, and you do not want to follow the example of those who, for the sake of saving $100 from an attorney, imperil $250,000, and keep the generation following for twenty years quarreling about the estate, until it is all exhausted. You are struck at by an assassin, and you must invoke for him the penitentiary. All classes of persons in course of time become clients, and, therefore, they are all interested in the morality and the Christian integrity of the legal profession. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

But how is an attorney to decide as to what are the principles by which he should conduct himself in regard to his clients? On one extreme, Lord Brougham will appear, saying: "The innocence or guilt of your client is nothing to you. You are to save your client regardless of the torment, the suffering, the destruction of all others. You are to know but one man in the world—your client. You are to save him though you should bring your country into confusion. At all hazards, you must save your client." So says Lord Brougham. But no right-minded lawyer could adopt that sentiment. On the other extreme, Cicero will come to you and say: "You must never plead the cause of a bad man," forgetful of the fact that the greatest villain on earth ought to have a fair trial and that an attorney cannot be judge and advocate at the same time.

It was grand when Lord Erskine sacrificed his attorney generalship for the sake of defending Thomas Paine in his publication of his book called "The Rights of Man," while, at the same time, he, the advocate, abhorred Thomas Paine's irreligious sentiments. Between these two opposite theories of what is right, what shall the attorney do? God alone can direct him. To that chancery he must be appellant, and he will get an answer in an hour. Blessed is that attorney between whose office and the throne of God there is perpetual, reverential, and prayerful communication. That attorney will never make an irreparable mistake. True to the habits of your profession, you say: "Cite us some authority on the subject." "Well, I quote to you the decision of the supreme court of heaven: 'If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.'

What a scene is the office of a busy attorney! In addition to the men who come to you from right motives, bad men will come to you. They will offer you a large fee for counsel in the wrong direction. They want to know from you how they can escape from solemn marital obligation. They come to you wanting to know how they can fail advantageously for themselves. They come to you wanting to know how they can make the insurance company pay for a destroyed house which they burned down with their own hands. Or they come to you on the simple errand of wanting to escape payment of their honest debts. Now, it is no easy thing to advise settlement, when by urging litigation you could strike a mine of remuneration. It is not a very easy thing to dampen the ardor of an inflamed contestant, when you know through a prolonged lawsuit you could get from him whatever you asked. It is no easy thing to attempt to discourage the suit for the breaking of a will in the surrogate's court because you know the testator was of sound mind and body when he signed the document.

It requires no small heroism to do as I once heard an attorney do in an office in a Western city. I overheard the conversation, when he said: "John, you can go on with this lawsuit, and I will see you through as well as I can; but I want to tell you before you start that a lawsuit is equal to a fire." Under the tremendous temptations that come upon the legal profession there are scores of men who have gone down, and some of them from being the pride of the highest tribunal of the state have become a disgrace to the Tombs court room. Every attorney, in addition to the innate sense of right, wants the sustaining power of the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

There are two or three forms of temptation to which the legal profession is especially subject. The first of all is skepticism. Controversy is the life-time business of that occupation. Controversy may be incidental with us; but with you it is perpetual. You get so used to pushing the sharp question "Why?" and making unaided reason superior to the emotions, that the religion of Jesus Christ, which is a simple matter of faith, and above human reason, although not contrary to it, has but little chance with some of you. A brilliant orator wrote a book on the first page of which he announced this sentiment: "An honest God is the noblest work of man!"

Skepticism is the mightiest temptation of the legal profession, and that man who can stand in that profession, resisting all solicitations to infidelity, and can be as brave as George Briggs, of Massachusetts, who stepped from the gubernatorial chair to the missionary convention to plead the cause of a dying race; then on his way home from the convention, on a cold day, took off his warm cloak and threw it over the shoulders of a thinly clad missionary, saying: "Take that and wear it, it will do you more good than it will me;" or, like Judge John McLean, who can step from the supreme court room of the United States on to the anniversary platform of the American Sunday School Union, its most powerful orator—deserves congratulation and encomium. O, men of the legal profession, let me beg of you to quit asking questions in regard to religion, and begin believing. The mighty men of your profession, Story, and Kent, and Mansfield became Christians, not through their heads, but through their hearts. "Except ye become as a child, ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom of God." If you do not become a Christian, O, man of the legal profession, until you can reason this whole thing out in regard to God and Christ, and the immortality of the soul, you will never become a Christian at all. Only believe. "Bring Zenas the lawyer."

Another mighty temptation for the legal profession is Sabbath breaking. The trial has been going on for ten or fifteen days. The evidence is all in. It is Saturday night. The judge's gavel falls on the desk, and he says: "Crier, adjourn the court until 10 o'clock Monday morning." On Monday morning the counselor is to sum up the case. Thousands of dollars, yea, the reputation and life of his client may depend upon the success of his plea. How will he spend the intervening Sunday? There is not one lawyer out of a hundred that can withstand the temptation to break the Lord's day under such circumstances. And yet, if he does, he hurts his own soul. What, my brother, you cannot do before 12 o'clock Saturday night or after 12 o'clock Sunday night, God does not want you to do at all. Besides that, you want the twenty-four hours of Sabbath rest to give you that electrical and magnetic force which will be worth more to you before the jury than all the elaboration of your case on the sacred day.

My intimate and lamented friend, the late Judge Neilson, in his interesting reminiscences of Rufus Choate, says that during the last case that gentleman tried in New York the court adjourned from Friday until Monday on account of the illness of Mr. Choate, but the chronicler says that on the intervening Sabbath he saw Mr. Choate in the old "Brick Church," listening to the Rev. Dr. Gardiner Spring. I do not know whether, on the following day, Rufus Choate won his cause or lost it, but I do know that his Sabbatic rest did not do him any harm. Every lawyer is entitled to one day's rest out of seven. If he surrenders that, he robs three—God, his own soul, and his client. Lord Castlereagh and Sir Thomas Romilly were the leaders of the bar in their day. They both died suicides. Wilberforce accounts for their aberration of intellect on the ground that they were unintermittent in their work, and they never rested on Sunday. "Poor fellow!" said Wilberforce, in regard to Castlereagh. "Poor fellow! it was non-observance of the Sabbath." Chief Justice Hale says: "When I do not properly keep the Lord's day, all the rest of the week is unhappy and unsuccessful in my worldly employment." I quote to-day from the highest statute book in the universe: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." The legal gentleman who breaks that statute may seem for a while to be advantaged, but in the long run the men who observe this law of God will have larger retainers, vaster influence, greater professional success than those men who break the statute. Observance of the law of God pays not only spiritually and eternally, but it pays in hard dollars or bank bills.

Another powerful temptation of the profession is to artificial stimulus. No one except those who have addressed audiences knows about the nervous exhaustion that sometimes comes afterward. The temptation to strong drink approaches the legal profession at that very point. Then, a trial is coming on. Through the ill-ventilated court-room, the barrister's health has been depressed for days and for weeks. He wants to rally his energy. He is tempted to resort to artificial stimulus. It is either to get himself up, or let himself down, that this temptation comes upon him. The flower of the American bar, ruined in reputation and ruined in estate, said in his last moments: "This is the end. I am dying on a borrowed bed, covered with a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, that I may not be crowded; I always have been crowded."

Another powerful temptation of the legal profession is to allow the absorbing duties of the profession to shut out thoughts of the great future. You know very well that you who have so often tried others, will after awhile be put on trial yourselves. Death will serve on you a writ of ejectment, and you will be put off these earthly premises. On that day the affairs of your life will be presented in a "bill of particulars." No certiorari from a higher court, for this is the highest court

The day when Lord Exeter was tried for high treason; the day when the house of commons moved for the impeachment of Lord Lovat; the days when Charles I. and Queen Caroline were put upon trial; the day when Robert Emmet was arraigned as an insurgent; the day when Blennerhasset was brought into the court room because he had tried to overthrow the United States government, and all the other great trials of the world are nothing compared with the great trial in which you and I shall appear, summoned before the Judge of quick and dead.

There will be no pleading there "the statute of limitations;" no "turning state's evidence," trying to get off ourselves, while others suffer no "moving for a nonsuit." The case will come on inexorably, and we shall be tried. You, my brother, who have so often been advocate for others, will then need an advocate for yourself. Have you selected him? The Lord Chancellor of the Universe. If any man sin, we have an Advocate—Jesus Christ the righteous. It is uncertain when your case will be called on. "Be ye also ready."

Lord Ashburton and Mr. Wallace were leading barristers in their day. They died about the same time. A few months before their decease they happened to be in the same hotel in a village, the one counsel going to Devonshire, the other going to London. They had both been seized upon by a disease which they knew would be fatal, and they requested that they be carried in the same room and laid down on sofas, side by side, that they might talk over old times and talk over the future. So they were carried in, and lying there on opposite sofas, they talked over their old contests at the bar, and then they talked about the future world upon which they must enter soon.

It was said to have been a very affecting and solemn interview between Mr. Wallace and Lord Ashburton. My subject to-day puts you side by side with those men in your profession who have departed this life, some of them skeptical and rebellious, some of them penitent, child-like, and Christian. Those were wandering stars, for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever, while these other went up from the court room of earth to the throne of eternal dominion. Through Christ, the Advocate, these got glorious acquittal. In the other case it was a hopeless lawsuit. An unpardonable sinner versus the Lord God Almighty. Oh, what disastrous litigation. Behold, he comes! The Judge! The Judge! the clouds of heaven, the judicial ermine. The great white throne, the judicial bench. The archangel's voice that shall awake the dead; the crier: "Come, ye blessed—depart, ye cursed," the acquittal or the condemnation. "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened."

Pertinent Questions.

Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort?

Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort?

Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation proceeding from the womb lying over and pressing on the rectum? Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that lasts?

What a woman needs who is thus affected is to strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There is nothing better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The great volume of testimony which is constantly rolling in, proves that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs. Marlow is only one of many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down. Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. L. MARLOW, Milford, Ill.

SUMMER TOILETTE.

Plain and Figured Silk Over a Full Vest—Five-Gored Skirt.

Exquisite in design and coloring are the summer silks and no one can dispute the fact that fashion provides many a novel and pleasing method for their making, says the Delineator. The illustration offers some happy suggestions for a union of plain and figured silk; lace insertion supplies the decoration for the skirt, gold braid adorns the jacket, and the soft, pretty vest is almost covered with drooping frills of fine lace edging. The varieties of separate vests and fancy Etons that in a great degree save the expense of a number of complete toilettes is to be commended, for with one black or dark-colored skirt may be worn different colored vests if an open jacket be a part of the toilette, the economy and good taste of this arrangement being obvious.

The five-gored skirt is entirely concealed by the three circular flounces. The Eton jacket may extend to the waist or nearly to the waist; it has a stylish sailor collar, and the vest with full front is charming to wear with any open fronted jacket. Combinations of cloth and silk—that is, cloth for the jacket and silk for the skirt—are commended, or plain and figured silk as suggested may be made up in this style.

The New Fad in Letter Writing.

I just wish I could get one more plain, old-fashioned letter, one that started on the first page and went right straight along, without skipping from the front of one sheet to the back of another and keeping you hunting for your place until you lose all connection and forget what it is about. Now, here is a letter from my friend, Elise. She has been educated at a fashionable and expensive school, and prides herself on being up to the latest fashion of doing everything. Just look at this! Looks like a page of Egyptian hieroglyphics, doesn't it? No beginning and no apparent end. When I went to school, when a lady wrote a letter she left a good, wide margin, to indicate, I suppose, that paper was of no value. You would think now that the sole object in life of a fashionable letter writer was to economize in stationery. Not a particle of margin. Every line as close to the edge as it can be squeezed, and not the sign of a break or paragraph. Everything runs straight along together. Now, here, Elise, starts out with something about a dance, and runs that into an account of a fire, and that flows imperceptibly into the description of a fit her pug dog had, and whether these calamities all happened at the same time, and what they had to do with each other, and why they should all be put into the same paragraph, I am sure I don't know. It is a case for the police to unravel, and not for a busy woman like me.

Then there is that fad of not dating a letter. Oh, I believe she does stick it in at the lower left-hand corner of the last sheet, but I don't like it. When I start a letter I want to know the very first thing where the person is, and on what day the letter was written, and I want to know it without the trouble of getting a search warrant out to find it. Then, look how she writes. I begin on the first page. That goes smoothly enough until I get to the bottom of the page. I turn over the leaf. "Dear me," I say, "this doesn't make sense." I try the next page with no better result. Then finally on the fourth page I find the combination, but when I get through reading that I have another wild scurry and hunt, until I find that her next remarks are written crosswise across the two inside pages of the sheet. And the handwriting is a perfect scrawl. Enormous, jagged, irregular letters that sprawl across a page in the most undignified manner possible. People who can't write a decent hand ought to be required by law to use a typewriter. It is like deciphering a rebus to get a letter from any of your swell friends nowadays. Oh, yes, and as a final blow Elise assures me that it is no longer good form to use a 2-cent stamp. One must use two 1-cent ones. Well, all I can say is that the next time there is a change in the fashion of letter-writing, I hope it will incline to the continuous performance kind where, as Mr. Nye remarked, "One word led on to another."—Exchange.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

COCKTAIL HE DIDN'T GET

How a Young Man and a Waiter Pleased a Young Woman.

There is a certain young man who is just at present ruminating over the truism that you can never tell about women, says the New York Tribune. He came to New York a few years ago form a Western city more noted for its piety than anything else, and has been of late living at an uptown hotel. Oddly enough, the early piety instilled in him was not lasting; he has slipped from grace at divers times, and in a certain way cultivated a taste for the cup that cheers. There arrived at his hotel recently a little party from his home city. The party consisted of an old gentleman, his wife and their daughter. The old man was a friend of the young man's father, and the young man had a slight acquaintance with both father and daughter. The elderly man asked the younger one to dine with him in the evening, and the invitation was accepted.

When the dinner hour rolled around the little party strolled into the dining-room. They found the room filled to overflowing, and it was impossible to get four seats together. After some delay it was arranged that the elderly couple should sit at one table and the young man and the daughter at another. This man had acquired a habit of prefacing a dinner with a cocktail. He knew well the feeling of his host on this subject, but he wanted the cocktail badly. He knew the waiter also, and calling him over, told him quietly to bring a cocktail in a teacup. The waiter smiled knowingly and went off. Shortly he returned with a teacup and the young man alone knew it contained a cheering mixture of whisky and bitters.

The waiter was in his day and generation a wise man. He had seen this particular man drink in the house under all conditions but never by stealth. He set his gigantic brain to work, and he evolved the idea that the secrecy was for the benefit of the girl, and so he set the cup down directly in front of her and smiled with a self-satisfied smirk at the man. The man glowered and choked, but could say nothing. The girl looked suspiciously at the cup, and then picked it up and smelled it. Then a great light came into her face and she fairly beamed. She raised the cup to her lips and pausing, smiled across at the man and said softly:

"It was so kind of you! Just what I wanted. No one but you would have thought of it. Positively you are a genius," and while the mellow liquid flowed down the girl's throat the man sat and blinked and blinked. Now he thinks that the younger generation of that village is not so bad after all, and he is talking of making a long-postponed visit to his home.

GIVING AWAY HIS SECRET.

In Order to Pacify Mrs. Corntossel Her Husband Speaks Out.

The Washington Post his this to say about the Corntossels:

"Talk about the way a woman changes her mind!" exclaimed Mrs. Corntossel, as she put breakfast on the table. "I'd like ter see one thet could beat you at it."

"Whut d'ye mean?"

"I hev reference ter yer politics. 'Fore 'lection ye wus hollerin' fur free silver like yer heart 'ud break ef ye didn't git it right away. An' now ye wake me up in the dead o' night sayin' 'hooray fur McKinley' in yer sleep."

"Well, Mandy, a feller can't help bein' sorter influenced by his personal friendships. I never tole ye 'bout that little eppysody me an' McKinley was concerned into while we were in Washington, did I?"

"No."

"Well, he showed hisself a gentleman an' I ain't never goin' back on him. I wouldn't have told this in Washington, even ter you, 'cause it's astonishin' how things leak out, an' to this day I don't believe they's anybody knows a thing about it exceptin' me an' McKinley. He was standin' up shakin' hands an' I waited in line tell my turn come. It wuz all over before I knowed what had happened an' I didn't realize I'd schook hands weth the President any more'n nothin'. I got to wishing' I hed gone at it more deliberate an' slow, so's ter get the good of it; an' then the temptation come an' I yielded. I snuck around ter the end o' the line an' waited my turn all over again, lookin' around innocent-like so's ter make folks think I was a total stranger. When I got wethin a few feet o' the President I comprehended what resks I was a-runnin', but it was too late ter turn back. There was plenty of men standin' around, an' all McKinley would of had to do ter get me throwed out was to say three words an' expose the swindle. But he understood the situation at a glance. He never give no sign thet he'd ever seen me before, but looked me in the eye and grabbed my hand ez if nothin' had happened. From now on my vote's his'n, fur I niver saw anythin' done more gentlemanly in my hull life!"

IN GREAT NEED OF AID.

This Woman Sets Forth Her Lone Condtion in Striking Terms.

It is not uncommon in some parts of New England to hear a mother refer to her boys and girls as "a mass o' children," says the Youth's Companion. It appears that at least one Southern woman has a still less flattering form of speech.

She recently applied to a justice of the peace in the Maryland town where she lives to protect her and her family against the unneighborly trespassing of a certain William Davis, who was not distinguished as a law-abiding citizen.

"I want a purtect against William Davis," said the woman, sitting defiantly upright in the straightest chair in the justice's office; "that is what I want—a purtect against Wm. Davis. He won't keep his hens off o' my land. Fact is, I think he encourages 'em to come over. And it's different with me from what it would be if there was a man to look after my interests. I'm a poor, lonesome widow woman, with nine head o' gal children and not a boy amongst 'em! So what I want is a purtect."

Rough.

He—Well, then, at a rough estimate, how many real gentlemen have you ever met?

She—None!—Detroit Journal.

Feet.

"Some feet," remarked the observer of men and things, "are created small; some achieve smallness; some have smallness thrust upon them."—Detroit Journal.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2, JULY 11, 1897.

Paul and the Philippian Jailer.

Golden Text: Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.—Acts 16:31.

(Acts 16:22-34. Memory verses: 28-31.)

22. And the multitude rose up together against them; and the magistrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them.
23. And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailer to keep them safely.
24. Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks.
25. And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.
26. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.
27. And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.
28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.
29. Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas.
30. And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?
31. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.
32. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.
33. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.
34. And when he had brought them into his house, he sat meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

Illustrative Applications.

But about midnight Paul and Silas were praying, and singing hymns unto God (v. 25). There is exquisite and luminous example here of the true way of treating trouble. When these servants of Jesus were shut in this prison, they were very careful to see to it that the Lord Jesus was shut in with them. They would not let those prison doors separate them from their Lord. And the Christ with them in the prison gave them songs in the night. Very often, when people are thrust into some prison of trouble, they let the dark doors of it shut out Jesus; they lose their faith and hope. Thus they must have a very dreary and hopeless time. But if you treat your trouble wisely; if you see to it that your trouble, instead of dividing you from Christ, but forces you into closer union with him, if thus you have him on your side of the trouble—you shall find that he can make even your trouble the minister of peace and trustful song. Let no trouble shut you out from Christ; let all trouble shut Christ in with you, and the prison with him shall be better than a palace without him.

And the prisoners were listening to them. Even the hardest place brings with it some opportunity of service and testimony. Not a prison, even, can cage you from that. Forth from their dark cell sounded these praiseful notes, and they cast their spell upon the other prisoners. How they must have wondered, and been taught that Paul and Silas had something joyfully masterful in their hearts which they did not have! Even a prison, though its hands are very rough, must bring you chance of service, if you will have it so. Do not think, because your place is hard, that you are therefore shut away from all opening for some sweet service.

And suddenly there was a great earthquake (v.26). Fearlessly accept here the lesson of the supernatural. If the earthquake was natural, this timing of it was supernatural. Verily, God has his hand on the forces of nature, and can use them as he will. All power is given unto Christ in heaven and in earth, and if he will, and when he will, the energies of nature shall do ministry to his kingdom. This is not a world adrift. His hand is on its helm. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth.

And said, sirs, what must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved (vs. 30, 31). One says: "There is a contrast between the jailer's question and the apostle's reply not preserved in the English version. The Greek for 'sirs' in verse 30, and 'Lord' in verse 31, is the same. He addresses them as sires, or lords. They reply, 'Trust in the one and only sire, or Lord—Jesus.'" I think this brings out with wonderful clearness the necessity of faith, and in Jesus only. Trust which terminates in any other persons or things is useless. Faith must grasp the one sire, or Lord, Jesus Christ. Point men to him as the object of faith—not to rites, or creeds, or churches, or ministers, or friends, but to him. And be sure your own faith lays unrelaxing grip on him.

In the verses following there appear some admirably clear tests of a genuine conversion.

And they spake the word of the Lord unto him (v. 32). A rejoicing hearing of the Lord's word—a man really turned toward the Lord will want to know all he can about him.

And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes (v. 33). Immediate change of life—the cruel jailer becomes merciful.

And was baptized—immediately. Immediate confession of Christ—a thoroughly converted man will not attempt to be a secret Christian.

And he brought them up into his house, and set meat before them (v. 34). Helpfulness—a thoroughly converted man has in him the spirit of Christ; men become his brothers; there is the quick instinct of ministry in him.

And rejoiced greatly. Joy in the new life—when a man turns towards God, God answers with a flooding joy.

With all his house, having believed in God. A changed home—a conversion genuine will manifest itself in the home. There is no such beautifier of the home as real Christian hearts in it. Does your professed Christianity announce itself in your home?—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Practise Economy

In buying medicine as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because there is more medicinal value in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, and will average, taken according to directions, to last a month, while others last but a fortnight.

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Cotton Canvas.

The cotton canvas gowns look so much like the wool ones it is quite difficult to tell them apart; they are of course much cooler and less expensive, although they require to be lined throughout. There are many different colors to choose from, but the smartest are the greens. A gown of the new shade of green is lined with black, the skirt trimmed with rows of narrow black velvet ribbon; the waist has just a little fullness in the back, but the fullness is drawn in at the belt; the fronts are gathered on the shoulder, and hang in full blouse effect, straps of narrow black velvet ribbon finished with tiny steel buckles trim the fronts, and there is an inside front of embroidered linen. Turned-over collar of linen with cuffs to match, a bow of black satin ribbon at the throat, and a belt of bias black satin fastened with a steel buckle make the gown very smart. The sleeves are plain—small leg-of-mutton shape—with a puff at the top, and there are bands of the black velvet ribbon put on above the cuff. The material for this gown was 30 cents a yard, and the entire expense was very little. Black cotton canvas is not desirable, as it will surely rub, and there is considerable doubt as to whether all the colors will not fade; but gowns made of this material look smart enough for general wear, and are as cool as, if not cooler than ginghams.

When duck is used for gowns, linen duck is generally preferred, as being cooler and not shrinking so much; the cotton duck, on the other hand, is very much cheaper, and wears quite as well; both are used, and make most useful and smart costumes. Severe tailor styles should always be followed for these gowns, for the material is too thick to be trimmed or elaborately made up.—Harper's Bazar.

HEBREW ALTARS.

Discoveries Made in Palestine by a Massachusetts Minister.

While exploring the forsaken parts of Palestine, recently, the Rev. Harvey D. Greene, of Lowell, Mass, discovered two notable altars which he is certain were used more than three thousand years ago by the Israelites in making their sacrifices to Jehovah. There they stood just as they were in the days before King David, to all appearance not a whit affected by the elements in all the long flights of centuries. And, being hewn out of solid rock, they will last for more ages to come unless, now that they are made known, vandal hands shall hack at them.

It was between Yalo, which in ancient times was known as Aijalon and Sara, known in the days of Israel as Zorah the birthplace of Sampson, that he came upon these remarkable relics. This is the region in which the tribes of Dan and Judah lived. It is at the foot of the Judean mountains as they merge into the plain of Sharon.

Wandering five miles to the north of the village of Sara on land belonging to the Arab village of Der Elub his attention was attracted by a queerly shaped rock. It was in a field covered by growing wheat, and is a part of the limestone ledge that juts above the surface at that point.

He pored over it attentively. It was, he said, nothing less than an altar, one of those identical sacred works which, following the conquest of Palestine by the children of Israel, had been used for burnt offerings.

Surely it was nothing else. It was plain that no chisel had been utilized in shaping it, for it was somewhat roughly carved. But this was in exact accordance with the letter of the Mosaic law, which prohibited the use of any tool in making an altar.

Its irregular shape told how well its makers had observed that religious law. It was not quare, nor oblong, nor even oval, but very much on the latter style. When it was first dedicated to the glory of Jehovah it, in truth, was no larger than it is now—seven feet long, about three feet wide and three and a half feet high.

The studious eye of the clergyman saw how well every evidence pointed to the certain nature of that symmetrical rock.

On its surface is a center cup, shaped hollow, nearly a foot in diameter, and ten inches deep. This was to hold the blood of the slain animals. The local village altars were used mainly for sacrifices of that kind. The blood poured upon the altar would be carried by drains into the cup-shaped receptacles.

This was one of the holiest rites of the Israelites, and always an affair of great ceremony. They held the blood of all domestic animals as most sacred, and their law ordered it to be offered to Jehovah. So strict was this law adhered to that when King Saul, after defeating the Philistine and while pursuing them from Micmash to Aijalon, saw that his famished warriors were killing animals to appease their hunger, without first offering the blood to Jehovah, he rebuked them for their sin, and ordered a rock altar set apart on the battlefield so that the blood might be put upon it.

This altar, according to Scripture, was arranged but a few miles from the altars just found.

The first altar discovered by Dr. Greene, seems to show the effect of fire, although flames were not much used on altars. The burning usually was done at the side.

About sixty feet to the northeast the minister found another cup-shaped hollow in the same ledge. This was, no doubt, an auxiliary of the chief altar, and was used perhaps for the burning of incense.

The other altar was found in the mountains to the east of Der Eyub. Here, by the ruins of a once flourishing village, stands out an altar four feet high, having three hollows in its surface and another below in a natural depression of the rock. The largest of these hollows is six inches in diameter, and all of them are about three inches deep.

Those on the surface are connected by drains. Near this altar, as in the case of the other, is a companion hollow. In some way the constructors of the altar managed to cut it into shape without violating the Mosaic law, since on two sides—to the north and west—it is smooth.

Hard by this altar was a building, now in ruins. It was large, with a floor cut out of the rock and seventeen feet square. As the average size of dwellings in the village was not over twelve feet square, it must have been used for an extraordinary purpose.

Doubtless, Dr. Greene thinks, the people held their gala festivals here, and it was used as a feast room. Often after the sacrifice there followed a gay time and the village folk dined profusely off lamb or ox or corn, wine and oil. Such feasts frequently were enjoyed by a whole village, and as private houses were too small to accommodate the throng, it was customary to build houses near altars for the occasion.

These altar houses might also have been used partly for the safe keeping of holy things used in the altar service. Later the village altars were not in such active use as in the early days of Israel's occupancy of Palestine.

Jerusalem, with its great temple, came into being, and worship became centered there. The laws were changed, too. It became lawful to slay animals for food without offering blood in sacrifice.

These influences must have greatly checked the upraising of new altars and contributed to make those already in existence fall gradually into disuse.

Prof. Barnard's Predicament.

The gatekeepers of the exposition have strict ideas of duty, which they carry out "to a T." Professor Barnard, the airship man, can testify to this, as he has had an experience.

When he made his first ascent several weeks ago he got within eight miles of Nashville, when something gave out and he came to earth. He unjointed his machine and, packing it into a farm wagon, drove to the centennial. He presented himself confidently at the gate and was stopped by the guard.

"Where's your ticket?" asked the guard.

"I don't need one," said Barnard, "I have a pass."

"Well, where's that?"

"I haven't it with me; it's in my other clothes. You see, when I went up I—"

"There's no use explaining; you'll have to get a pass."

"But you don't seem to know who I am. I am Barnard, the airship man. I went up from the grounds and left my pass on the inside."

"Why didn't you come down on the inside? Then you wouldn't have had to buck against me," growled the guard.

Despite the long argument which ensued Mr. Barnard was informed that he would either have to buy a ticket or climb back on his wagon load of bamboo sticks and wait for some one to get his pass.

It is said that the little man was furious, and threatened to use his airship hereafter to carry people over the fence free of charge just to spite the guard.—Chicago Tribune.

One on the Sexton.

A man strolled into a fashionable church just before the service began. The sexton followed him up, and, tapping him on the shoulder and pointing to a small cur that had followed him into the sacred edifice, said:

"Dogs are not admitted."

"That's not my dog," replied the visitor.

"But he follows you."

"Well, so do you."

The sexton growled and immediately removed the dog with unnecessary violence.—London Tit-Bits.

A Modern Saw.

It is a wise child that keeps its face straight while watching its father trying to learn to ride a bicycle.—Sketch.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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AN ACOUSTIC FREAK.

A Railway Crossing Where the Signals Could Not Be Heard.

An incident in illustration of how easy it is for humanity to be mistaken even in the face of what seems to be auricular proof, is related of the Central Vermont railroad a short time ago. One of the division superintendents of that road had heard repeated complaints that at a certain crossing the signals of the locomotive were not given. Engineers of the road were repeatedly reproved and warned, though each time they protested that they gave the signals. The complaints still came in, whereupon the superintendent determined to learn for himself whether or not the engineers were telling the truth. He stationed himself in a suitable position and saw a locomotive approach and pass the crossing and never heard a signal. It happened, however, that one of the detectives of the road, unknown to the superintendent, had stationed himself on the locomotive and at the crossing both pulled the whistle valve and rang the bell. When the superintendent was ready to write the discharge of the guilty engineer, he was met by the evidence of the detective. An investigation followed, when it was found that at a certain point near the crossing the puff of steam which followed the blowing of the whistle could be seen each time as the locomotive approached the crossing, but not a sound could be heard. An expert who was called to give his opinion of the situation recommended the removal of a piece of forest near the crossing, which was done, whereupon each signal of whistle and bell was distinctly heard, where no sound had been heard before. It was one of the freaks in acoustics which the most advanced scientists are unable to explain.

Indigent, but Intelligent.

"Those people next door lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the president of the Helping Hand to the Worthy Poor Sewing Society.

"No," responded the good dame addressed, "they're awful poor, but I guess they know enough to handle forks properly."—Chicago Journal.

Enough Now.

Miss Prue (who has just refused old Money Bags)—No, I cannot be your wife, but I'll be a daughter to you.

Money Bags—Oh, no, I've three already, and another would ruin me.—Judy.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 142,000

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

As to-day is July 1, and as all the June club cannot reach us for two or three days yet, we cannot print the awards of June premiums until next week. The list will then appear, and the premiums be shipped the week following.

We fear there will not be over a half dozen premiums awarded. We regret this, for it would have taken very little effort to have won one in June. However, the July premiums will be just as easy to get, and we hope our friends will hustle, so that the entire July list may be awarded. Try it. You will find it very easy.

OF NO FORCE.

The last General Assembly of Ohio passed a joint resolution providing for a vote by the people of the state on a proposition to hold a constitutional convention. As such a proposition, to carry, must have a majority of all the votes cast, and as experience has demonstrated that it is almost impossible to secure such a vote, the resolution provided that the proposition should be placed at the bottom of the regular state ticket, and that all votes not cast against it should be counted for it.

The expense of securing a vote on such a proposition is estimated at $300,000, and before the state expended the money the attorney general and secretary of state decided to bring the matter before the Supreme court to determine whether or not the resolution was constitutional. The court has passed upon the question, and the decision reached is that the resolution is not constitutional, as the only way in which a vote can be taken on such a question is by separate ballot. As no provision was made by the General Assembly for voting in this way the resolution is without force, and the proposition will not be voted on.

The attorney general and secretary of state acted wisely in submitting the question to the supreme court before it became necessary to expend the state's money. They have saved Ohio a large sum. The old constitution of 1851 will have to do for a while longer. It is very doubtful if the voters of the state desire a constitutional convention at this time, and therefore the decision of the Supreme court will meet with general satisfaction.

AMERICAN TARS.

Secretary of the Navy Long has taken up a laudable task. He proposes to Americanize the crews of our naval vessels. He thinks, and rightly, too, that the men who work these great floating fighting machines, the men behind the guns, the men in charge of the complex steam and electrical machinery, should all be American citizens. He is putting new energy into a policy begun in 1890, under Harrison, and which has been going slowly forward since then.

Previous to April 1, 1890, no record of the citizenship of the enlisted men was kept, and at that date it was found that but 53 per cent were citizens of the United States. At the time of the last report of the navy department, in December, 1896, 72 per cent of the enlisted strength were citizens, and more than four-fifths of the naval apprentices were born in this country. Many of our vessels are practically manned throughout with American tars; the Brooklyn, now in English waters, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Miller of the special jubilee embassy, is a Yankee ship with a Yankee crew. There will doubtless continue to be some aliens in the navy, so long as citizenship is not a qualification for enlistment; but it is the policy, as far as possible, to secure American citizens for the service.

LET THE EAGLE SCREAM!

The victory of the Cornell crew at Poughkeepsie gives a disagreeable sensation to that class of men interested in college athletics who think no prophet can come out of Nazareth, and nothing good be originated in America, but that we must go to England to seek instruction even in such matters as rowing a boat.

There were three crews in the Poughkeepsie contest. Harvard and Yale adopted the English stroke, and their crews were coached by English methods. Cornell had an American coach, who trained his men by American methods with an American stroke. And Cornell came in an easy winner, to the intense chagrin of the Anglomaniacs and the discomfiture of the boys from Yale and Harvard.

The lesson comes at a fitting time. A custom, a plan, a method is not necessarily the best because it comes from England. On the other hand, it is not necessarily inferior because it is of British origin. The best is the one to select, irrespective of its origin. The Poughkeepsie contest will be a good thing if it disabuses the minds of our college men of the error that if a thing is English, it is necessarily superior to anything American

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Senators Vest, Mills and Jones have ceased to wail about the relation of the pending tariff measure to the sugar trust since the newspapers have called attention to the fact that under their manipulation of the Wilson bill sugar trust stock advanced 60 per cent in value, while it has only been slightly affected—an increase of 6 per cent—during the consideration of the Dingley bill.

Bayard seems to size up the feeling of the American people toward himself very correctly. He says he is opposed to annexing Hawaii, but admits that his opinion is of no value.

NOW FOR VICTORY.

The Republican state convention is over. It has nominated an excellent ticket, and one which commends itself to the voters of Ohio. It has adopted a square-cut, unequivocal declaration of principles, which is hailed with delight by the Republicans, not only of Ohio, but of the entire Union. It has settled the vexed question of the executive chairmanship in a manner satisfactory to the rank and file of the party in Ohio. The Republicans are now ready for the contest.

The next thing to do is to line up, and do battle steadily and earnestly, for the success of the party and the ticket at the polls in November. We must elect Bushnell and the state ticket; we must elect a majority of the General Assembly, that the endorsement of Hanna in the platform may be made effective; we must elect every county ticket that is possible; and we must elect them by an increased majority, if practical, in order that the victory may be decisive and significant.

Ohio is the President's own state, and she is proud of her glorious son. The Republican party of McKinley's native state owes it to him, owes it to itself, that he shall not fail of her support and endorsement this year. The Democrats are hoping to strike a blow at the administration by carrying Ohio this fall. All the elements of discontent are being rallied to the last man to accomplish this result. All that falsehood, and misrepresentation, and fallacious reasoning with the uninformed, can do to cause defection in the Republican ranks is being done and will be done.

Back of it all stands John R. McLean, an alien to the state, a non-resident for many years, who desires to seat himself in the United States Senate.

Of the necessary qualifications he has none. He is not a statesman, nor a jurist, nor is he a man of any known ability in any line except mere money-grubbing. He seeks election to the Senate, and depends upon the power of pelf for success. His triumph would be a shame to Ohio, and to the Republicans is intrusted the task of saving her honor and retaining her in the battle line of Republican states. And they will do it.

A DEAD ISSUE.

Uncle Horace Boies, of Iowa, has just made public his views on the 16 to 1 fallacy. He declares: "For one, I do not believe it possible to succeed upon a platform that demands the unqualified free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. We have fought that battle, and it is lost. We can never fight it over under circumstances more favorable to ourselves. If we hope to succeed, we must abandon this extreme demand."

The frank statement of Uncle Hod shows that he has come to a realization of the fact that a majority of the American people are intelligent enough to understand that a free coinage law at the 16 to 1 ratio would simply drive us to the silver standard, and place us on a plane with Mexico and China.

The value of the coin of ultimate redemption depends entirely upon the market value of the bullion of which it is composed. A silver dollar, under those circumstances, can not be worth any more than the silver in it sells for. The stamp of the government creates no value. It is nothing but a certification of weight and fineness.

Mr. Boies evidently realizes these things. From his letter, we infer that he would be in favor of dropping to the silver standard and to a 48-cent dollar, if he thought the people could be induced to adopt it. But he sees they will not, and hence he wants the scheme modified.

He will find no tenable ground outside of that taken by the Republican national convention in the platform adopted at St. Louis last year.

POPULIST FIATISM.

Tom Watson and his middle-of-the-road followers seem likely to have easy control of the coming national convention of Populists, and are likely to declare against further fusion with the silver Democrats, and in favor of absolute fiatism in creation of money by the government.

Mr. Watson, in his paper, commenting upon the free coinage issue into which he and his followers were entrapped last year, says: "If the government stamp can make 50 cents out of nothing, it can make 100 cents out of the same material."

To be sure it can—if the government fiat can create value. But it cannot. Th law may declare that a piece of paper, properly printed, shall pass for a dollar, but it will not buy as much as an honest dollar, and it cannot be made to do so.

The fundamental fallacy of greenbackery and free silverism is the mistaken idea that a law can accomplish a miracle. If people would understand the simple truth—that a coin gets its value from the market price of the metal in it, and that the "government stamp" is but a guarantee of weight and fineness, the folly of free silverism would be repudiated at once.

The Senate, after mature consideration, is going back to the House figures in the tariff bill. Nearly all the important schedules of the House bill have been restored as they have been reached, one by one, until the only important one now remaining is that relating to wool. And there is every reason to believe that when this is reached the House rates on first and second class wools will be restored. The sugar schedule has been brought down to within a mere trifle of the House rates, and by many it is believed that the absolute lines of the House bill in this regard will be restored before the bill gets upon the statute books.

Henry Watterson is up in arms over the remark of a Republican paper that "when the South gets to understand the protection question fluently, she will prefer it to free silver and other unhealthy political cocktails." Henry rises to a point of order, and demands to know "what is an unhealthy cocktail?" From his point of view, the word "unhealthy" is a mistake. The Kentucky dictum is that "all whisky is good, but some is better than the rest."

The custom of closing the cotton mills during the summer months which has prevailed in New England during the operations of the Wilson law will not be followed this season, the recent announcement from the manufacturing districts there indicating that work is to go steadily on all summer, in view of the prospect that a protective tariff will soon be upon the statute books.

The McKinley law produced, in its first 33 months, $533,767,447 from customs alone, while the vaunted Wilson law, in its first 33 months, has produced only $445,909,198 from customs—a deficit of $87,862,249 against the Wilson law.

Mr. Hanna will take the stump in Ohio this year and that fact will add to the Republican plurality.

NEARING THE FINISH.

The Senate has gone through the tariff bill once, and all the important schedules have taken substantially the shape they will have when the Senate passes the measure. A number of items were passed over, and these are now to be taken up seriatim and considered. Then the bill will be put upon its passage.

The indications are that it will be passed by the Senate by July 1. Then it will be sent back to the House, a conference committee, composed of members selected by both House and Senate, will take charge of the bill, and endeavor to reach an agreement on those points wherein the Senate and House differ. This will take a week or ten days. Then the bill, as reported by the conference committee, will pass both houses, and be sent to the President for his signature.

That "all legislation is a compromise" is a well-known maxim which never has a better illustration than when Congress is wrestling with a general tariff bill. There is hardly a member of either branch of Congress whose ideas on some one or more points do not differ from those of the others. The majority in the House find the majority in the Senate at odds with them on whole schedules. There must be concessions and compromises, or the entire measure will fail. And after these are made, the bill is generally quite unsatisfactory to the more radical members on both sides, while, as a rule, it is better for the whole country than if it went to extremes.

The present bill, as it is now taking its final shaping and nearing its passage, bids fair to be a generally satisfactory measure. What there is in it that is objectionable to Republicans is embodied in the concessions which had to be made in the Senate by the Republicans to obtain the necessary votes from the opposition to pass the bill at all. The Republicans are in a minority in that body, and the fact that they are able to command support from Senators opposed to them politically, for a strict party measure, speaks volumes for the general excellence of the bill.

A SUPERB TICKET.

The Republicans of Ohio present to the voters of the state a ticket made up of clean, able men, most of whom have been tried in positions for which they are again candidates and have filled them to the entire satisfaction of the party and of the people of this great commonwealth.

Governor Bushnell, Lieutenant Governor Jones, Supreme Judge Burket, Attorney General Monnett, Treasurer Campbell were all renominated. The state has had the benefit of the services of these gentlemen, and so well have they performed their work that not a man in the party opposed their nomination. The compliment and honor thus bestowed is deserved, for they have faithfully managed the public affairs entrusted to them. Not only did they deserve renomination, but they deserve reelection and the voters of Ohio are ready to express their approval at the polls.

Mr. L. D. Bonebrake, for state school commissioner, and Mr. C. A. Goddard, for member board of public works, were wise selections and complete a ticket which is as strong as was ever presented to the voters of the state.

And now for thorough organization for victory. The work should begin at once and should be the most complete ever attempted. There is every incentive for Ohio Republicans to do their best. The splendid work begun by the National administration must be upheld. Mr. Hanna's faithful services must be rewarded by the election of a Republican legislature, and the state ticket named yesterday must be lected by an emphatic majority.

SENATE LOBBYISTS.

Senator Hale, of Maine, deserves the thanks of the people of the United States for the resolution he has introduced in the Senate to stop lobbying on the floor of the Senate chamber, during the sessions.

The rules of that body extend the courtesy of admission to the floor to ex-Senators. Some of these have been abusing that courtesy by using the privilege to advocate claims and promote schemes of legislation for which they are the paid attorneys—lobbyists, in fact.

Senator Hale's resolution is intended to stop this practice, and remove the shame of making the Senate itself the scene of such disgraceful proceedings. It should promptly pass. Drive out the lobbyists, and expose the men who are degraded enough to indulge in such practices.

SELECT YOUR BOOK FOR CLUBS OF TEN!

We are getting in many clubs of three months subscribers at ten cents each, from friends who do not ask for a book premium. Unless a book is asked for at the time the club is sent, we infer that no premium is wanted. We do not send a book unless it is called for and number stated. Very many three-months clubs are sent us every season as a special favor by those who do not ask reward.

Now the middle of the road Populists are beginning a deadly warfare on the late leader of the cheap money and repudiation forces. Prof. L. C. Bateman, a Maine Populist, charges W. J. Bryan with bribery in giving $1,500 to the Populist national committee on condition that no action against fusion be taken before 1900, and also with forgery in attaching his (Bateman's) name to the letter of notification in his book. These are grave charges, and Mr. Bryan will probably have something vigorous to say about this attempt to place a crown of thorns upon his brow and nail him to the cross of bribery and forgery.

The National Democrats of Kentucky do not propose to compromise with the Bryanites. It will be war to the knife and the knife to the hilt, and Kentucky this year will merit her pioneer title of "the dark and bloody ground."

The Japanese don't swear, and have no profane words in their language. As they are about to introduce telephones, they will have to import a select stock of objurgations from America, for use in connection therewith.

The escape of the Atlantic liner City of Rome from fire at sea recalls some of the old-time disasters of this character. Fortunately her modern appliances for fire extinguishment were able to cope with the flames.

Senator Vest has labelled his Democratic protectionist associates "cotton-tail Democrats," but his doing so has not deterred them in their determination to stand by the principles of protection which they have expressed.

Weyler is raising a fuss now that the rainy season has set in in Cuba and rendered campaigning impossible.

PRICES AND WAGES.

The New England Homestead, an agricultural paper of high grade, has the following editorial query:

With steel rails wholesaling at the same price per ton as hay, have not other industries as well as agriculture got down to hard pan? With corn and potatoes worth as much per ton as pig iron; with oats, barley and rye equal in value to beef, cotton and steel billets; wheat and milk exchangeable pound for pound for steel beams; with flour, beans and lemons selling at the same prices per pound as news paper and nails, who shall say that natural conditions are not adjusted to a basis that means a foundation for a gradual return of substantial prosperity to farm and factory?

The Homestead does not appear to note the fact that this cheapness of products means cheap labor, whether it is hired labor in our industries, or a low return to the farmer for his labor.

Take Alabama pig iron, for instance, which is sold as low as $7 per ton. The cost of pig iron is nearly all labor cost. That price means very low wages to the men who mine the coal, mine the ore, and are employed in the blast furnaces.

Do low prices, the result of low wages, mean prosperity? Most certainly not. If low prices brought good times, China would be an ideal country. Cheap commodities are the result of bad times, and the first indication of a radical improvement is an advance in prices.

The cost of any commodity is largely a question of how much the labor costs which produces it. When the laborer, be he farmer, miner, mechanic, broker, can earn a surplus over his needs, things will begin to improve. Then comes the period of debt extinguishment and a branching out.

The only advantage that can come from the low prices of our manufactured products is that it enables us to sell more in foreign markets. There we have to meet the products of countries wherein labor is cheaper than it is in the United States. When wages decline universally in the United States, so that we can produce these things cheap enough to compete with foreign labor, it will enhance our foreign trade.

But our total export trade is but 5 per cent of our total commerce. The other 95 per cent is our home trade. And low wages reduces the purchasing power of every wage earner. He can not buy as much as he can under higher wages. So the loss to our home trade exceeds, many times over, any possible enhancement of our export trade.

There will be no advance in wages until the new tariff law is in operation.

WILL SOON BE A LAW.

Even the Senate, with its anti-Republican majority, can not withstand the tremendous pressure for prompt action on the Dingley tariff bill. The protest of the people against delay has been so loud and clear that even the opposition members could not resist it. The progress upon the bill this week has been rapid—so rapid that there is reason to expect that it will pass the Senate by the end of the month.

Furthermore, the prospects are that the time occupied in conference will be unusually brief. Ordinarily a tariff bill is in conference several weeks, and sometimes even months. But there is reason to believe that the time occupied by the conference committee will be as brief, comparatively, as has been the time occupied with the other features of the bill. The fact that the Senate has restored the House rates in a large number of cases and has nearly reached the House figures on the most important of the changes made by the finance committee, reduces very much the time that the bill is likely to occupy in reaching a complete agreement, and there is still reason to hope that the bill may become a law by July 4th, and the hope of President McKinley that he may be able to sign the bill on Independence Day be realized.

JAPAN'S PROTEST.

Japan's protest against the annexation of Hawaii by the United States has been made in due diplomatic form. It is simply because annexation would vacate existing treaties between Hawaii and Japan. These treaties give to Japanese the right of becoming citizens and voters of Hawaii, and this right is incompatible with the laws of the United States regarding Orientals.

Put in plain English, this is a diplomatic move to stop annexation, if possible, and thus allow Japan to absorb the islands. Having received the above right by treaty, Japan began pouring in immigrants, so as to get control of the islands through the ballot, as a preliminary to their annexation to the Mikado's empire.

The protest of Japan is entitled to a respectful hearing, but it is not a good reason why we should not annex Hawaii. A treaty is always subject to abrogation; it confers no perpetual right. The treaty between Hawaii and Japan can be ended at once, at the pleasure of either party. Were we to annex the islands, the Japanese treaty would be formally abrogated, and that would end the matter, so far as Japan's technical objection is concerned.

It was a very clever move on the part of the Spanish government to intimate that the new minister from the United States would not be received until the return of the court from San Sebastian on October 1, or later. It is doubtful if the settlement of the Ruiz question and some other Cuban incidents of importance can be thus deferred. The American people are scarcely in a temper to submit to insolence from the Madrid government, in any matter in which citizens of the United States are interested.

Chicago people to the number of 103,000 signed a petition to the Senate against an increased beer tax. If Chicago has only that many beer drinkers, her percentage is smaller than that of any other city in the country.

Somebody has put in circulation a story that ice cream is a cure for hiccough. We fear this will lead to an epidemic of that annoying trouble among young ladies.

Bryan is writing another book, which is proof positive that he has not given up the idea of again being a candidate for the presidency.

"I am with the boys," said Senator Hanna at the Toledo convention, and it is needless to add that the boys are with the senator.

Senator Foraker will be much in evidence in Ohio when the campaign opens. He is a leader who never shirks a battle.

And now the Fourth of July casts the lurid glare of exploding fireworks on the horizon of the near future.

And still the conditions of peace between Greece and Turkey are not agreed upon.

Debs should name the capital of his new colony "Calamityville."

THE OHIO SENATORSHIP.

The contest over the legislative ticket in Ohio this fall will decide whether a Republican or a Democrat will go to the United States Senate for the next seven years.

That body has a total membership of 90—two Senators from each of the 45 states. There is one vacancy, the seat vacated by Senator Mitchell on the expiration of his term. This will be filled by a Republican.

The Republicans now have 43 Senators, and if they elect Mitchell's successor they will number 44. This is a minority of one. The opposition is divided among protectionist Democrats, free trade Democrats, free silver Democrats, and Populists. It requires the solid vote of these differing elements of opposition to control legislation in that body.

Should Ohio send a Democrat to the Senate, that body would stand 43 Republicans to 47 in opposition. If a Republican is elected, the Senate will have 44 Republicans and 46 in opposition, with the vote of Vice President Hobart for the Republicans, if the Senate happens to be equally divided on any party measure.

The necessity of retaining the Ohio Senatorial seat can hardly be overrated. If the Republicans lose it, they abandon the possibility of control of the Senate until after March 4, 1900. With a Republican in that seat, there is a chance of virtual control. Without it, there is none.

The importance of this matter to the Republican party, and to the enactment of the policy to which it is pledged, renders the Ohio election of national interest. The eyes of the Republicans of the entire nation are fixed upon Ohio. It is a question of principles, not men. It is not the personality of the Senator to be chosen, but the policy he will represent, and the party he upholds.

This is a subject which every Republican voter in Ohio should carefully consider. The party welfare is at stake; the prosperity of the nation is involved. Ohio owes it to the party, to the country, to give a Republican majority which shall be so great as to have the effect of a vote of confidence in the Republican party and in the present Republican national administration. And she will do it, if every Republican does his duty.

OUR PREMIUM OFFER.

Never before has The Blade offered so much value for three months' clubs, as we do this season. The eight oil paintings offered for July are works of more than ordinary merit, and our friends to whom they may be awarded will have occasion to feel grateful toward Mrs. Grace Ruggles, the artist, for her careful and conscientious execution of each subject. We believe she will have letters of praise from the recipients. They will be completed in a few days, and are as follows:

1—A Bit of California. Landscape.
2—Chrysanthemums. Flower piece.
3—Oranges—Fruit piece.
4—Sweet Peas. Flower piece.
5—Blackberries. Fruit piece.
6—Forty Winks. A fat old monk napping after dinner.
7—Tulips. Flower piece.
8—Old Ocean. Coast scene.

No one should hesitate about competing for these premiums. If we should venture a guess, according to past experience, we should say that all who obtain two or three hundred subscribers during July will get a premium of some kind, and five or six hundred will get a painting. Those who do not reach a premium, will be paid for clubs in a selection of books.

On December 16, 1853, Secretary of State William L. Marcy wrote to Minister Mason, representing the United States at Paris, of the Hawaiian islands: "It seems to be inevitable that they must come under the control of this government, and it would be but reasonable and fair that these powers"—England and France—"should acquiesce in such a disposition of them, provided the transference was effected by fair means." Now the islands are to be transferred by means that are eminently fair and just, the consent of the government of the islands. President McKinley is carrying out plans formulated by William L. Marcy forty-nine years ago. There is nothing new about the proposed annexation, but rather a consummation of a national policy long cherished.

In general business all reports bring news of an improving tendency. There is an increasing employment of wage-earners, and business gains are indicated by the records of bank clearings and railroad earnings. The tariff bill will soon become a law, and then business will boom in earnest.

Of course every foreign country which has been specially favored by the Wilson law is protesting against the Dingley bill.

Good idea! Send Debs and his colony to Hawaii.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The season of midsummer dullness finds the business world in much better condition than is customary at this time of the year. Balance sheets for the first six months of 1897 disclose a gratifying decrease, at least, in the column of bad debts, a circumstance which speaks volumes for the improvement which has taken place since the year began. But still more gratifying than this negative evidence of better times is the record on the credit side of the ledger giving assurance of enhanced profits to be divided when the books shall be written off in December.

As a matter of congratulation the indifference with which the financial and commercial community has regarded gold shipments is indeed worthy of note. No better illustration of the re-established confidence could have been afforded, especially when it is recalled how the community would have shuddered at the possibility of such gold withdrawals but a few months ago. In view of all these circumstances it would have indeed been strange had the Stock Exchange remained a passive spectator without showing its appreciation in the way of enhanced values for securities. The advance in stocks is but the response of conservative capital invested in the business of the country.

Grain and provision markets during last week showed a general advancing tendency. The rise in prices has been in spite of circumstances that usually produce an opposite effect. The crops have all been making moderately good progress, and the demand from abroad was less than the week before. In the case of wheat the gain in its price was wholly the result of short sellers for July delivery having taken alarm because of a movement on foot to corner the market.

The corn crop, although improved for the week, has not been showing the rapid progress that is necessary to make amends for previous backwardness, and that has increased the demand which had previously arisen on account of its present attractively low price. Whatever tends to enhance the value of corn has a similar effect upon provisions, so that the latter have shared in the general improvement.

Congress has been making very rapid progress with the tariff bill. Indeed, up to this time, all previous records have been broken. The two houses met on March 15; the tariff bill was introduced three days later; on March 31 it was passed by the House; on May 4 it was reported to the Senate, and now the vote on the bill seems likely to be taken within ten days. If the conference reports be prepared with no more than average celerity, the bill may be on the statute books before August 1. In this event, the time consumed will be four months and a half. Now let us see the time consumed by previous Congresses.

The Fiftieth Congress met on December 5, 1887. John G. Carlisle was elected speaker of the House and President Cleveland's famous tariff message was read. The Mills bill was not introduced, however, till April 2, 1888; was not passed by the House till July 21; was not reported to the Senate till October 3, and as amended was not passed by that body till January 22, 1889. There was no hope of agreement and all tariff legislation failed. But it was nearly fourteen months between the meeting of Congress and the passage of the bill by the Senate.

The Fifty-first Congress met December 2, 1889. The McKinley tariff bill was introduced April 16, 1890; was passed by the House on May 21; reported to the Senate June 18; passed by that body September 10, and was signed by the President September 30. Ten months were required to put the new act on the statute books.

The Fifty-third Congress met in special session August 8, 1893, but the new tariff bill was not made public till November 27; it did not pass the House till February 1, 1894; was not reported to the Senate till March 20; was not passed until July 3, and did not become a law till August 28. From the meeting of Congress to the enactment of the new law was twelve months and over.

In other words, fourteen months were consumed in a fruitless effort to put a new tariff on the statute books during President Cleveland's first term; ten months were consumed by the Republicans in enacting the McKinley bill; and twelve months were consumed by the Democrats in passing the Wilson bill. And yet there are some who complain that the present Congress is slow, heedless of the people's interests, and indifferent to the popular demand, though it is likely to put a new tariff act on the books in less than five months! Let us be fair to Congress; it is doing splendidly!

Some time ago Secretary Gage prepared a tentative plan for the reform of the currency, which he communicated under an obligation of secrecy to a number of representative bankers and financiers throughout the country. In spite of the provision about secrecy, the plan in its general features has been made known. It contemplates the gradual retirement of the greenbacks and the substitution of national bank notes therefor, allowing national banks to issue notes to the full amount of their bonds instead of 90 per cent, as at present, reducing the tax on national bank circulation from one to one-fourth of 1 per cent, limiting the denominations of bank notes and all other paper money to ten dollars and substituting silver for all sums below. The main features of the plan, which, of course, is not original with Mr. Gage, have long been familiar to the public. Nothing, of course, can be done in reference to the plan before the meeting of congress in December. The time remaining before then will doubtless be utilized by the secretary in elaborating the plan for submission in his annual report, where it can be discussed at length.

The remarks of Marquis Ito, made public recently, in reference to the annexation of Hawaii, seemingly did not represent the attitude of the Japanese government, which has since lodged with the state department a formal protest against the annexation treaty. In this protest the ground is taken that the acquisition of the island by annexation would deprive the resident Japanese of rights to which they are now entitled under the present treaty. There are at present 25,000 Japanese in the islands, and they are, under existing conditions, entitled to become citizens. In case of annexation they could not become citizens under the decision of the United States courts. It appears that the treaty, which would be abrogated by annexation, is terminable by mutual consent. The protest of Japan has been sent to the committee of foreign relations of the Senate. The state department has already prepared a reply to the Japanese protest. It is supposed that owing to this development in the situation the matter of annexation will be postponed until Congress meets in regular session in December.

Among the interesting items of news which have come lately from the national capital is the announcement made in press dispatches that the Treasury department has within the past week or two received an unusual number of requests for small bills in considerable quantities. Demands of this kind are received by the Treasury officials every year, but usually at a period several weeks later than the date of this year's request. The demands usually come from the West and South about the middle of July, and are attributed to the need of money for moving the crops. The requests so far made this year are assumed not to be occasioned by this need. The Treasury officials regard the early date at which the demand for small bills is made, as well as the extent of the demand itself, as indicative of a revival of general business. To what extent this view is correct will be determined with greater certainty a little later on.

Preliminary statistics regarding immigration appear to indicate that there will be a falling off of not far from a third of the total volume as compared with last year. At the time the figures referred to were made up, some weeks ago, there had been a decrease of over 105,000; that is, nearly a third as compared with the corresponding period a year before, and the indications were that this proportion would be kept up in the portion of the year remaining. While the volume of immigration is thus declining a census of opinion regarding the desirability of legislation further restricting it is being taken by the American Federation of Labor. The officers of that organization have sent out to the different affiliated organizations a circular requesting expressions of sentiment upon this and other cognate questions, and have requested organizations which are going to be represented at the Nashville convention of the Federation to instruct their delegates in reference to the matter so that the opinions of the labor unions may be expressed with definiteness at that meeting.

The award rendered against Mexico in the La Abra case has just been held to have been obtained by fraud, in a decision rendered by the Court of Claims at Washington. The case came before the court under a special act of Congress, passed for the purpose of determining the question whether the charge of fraud made by Mexico was well founded. The court found, from the evidence, that the award made by the United States and Mexican mixed commission in respect to the claim was obtained, as to the whole sum included therein, by fraud, effectuated by means of false swearing and other false and fraudulent practices on the part of the company and its agents. Under the court's decree, following upon this finding, all claims in law or equity on the part of the company or its legal representatives or assignees are barred as regards money received from the republic of Mexico for or on account of the award.

The event of last week abroad was the jubilee celebration in Great Britain. The public ceremonies connected with this event were of a particularly impressive nature, some of the features of the celebration being the inclusion in the parade of troops representing all the races over whom the British government holds sway. Beyond the spectacular elements in the occasion there was but little to call for remark, saving the apparent manifestation of a sentiment in favor of imperial federation. The celebration was marked, as usual, by the bestowal of honors upon subjects judged specially worthy to receive them, but in the list of those thus honored the absence of some of the best known names in English letters, art and science is conspicuous.

LO, THE POOR MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Mr. White—Say, Sam, is dat hoss broke yit?
Sam—No sah, not yit.
Mr. White—Well, I want yo' to hitch him up an' go take yo' grandmudder out ridin.'

IN VICTORIA'S REIGN.

Cleveland World:—When Victoria ascended the throne she governed 26,000,000 people. Nowadays she governs 402,514,000.

Her empire extends over 11,399,316 square miles, or 2 per cent of the land of the globe.

When she was crowned, the United States had only 17,000,000 people and now its census reports 70,000,000.

When she was a girl the City of Melbourne in Australia consisted of a church, an inn, three shops, 20 huts and a kangaroo meat market. It is now Australia's largest city, with 500,000 inhabitants.

She has seen one-third of Africa rescued from the natives and brought under the influence of civilization and great cities built where once savage forests stood.

When she was crowned Chicago was a village of 4,000, like many a small town now dotting our Western prairies.

Thirteen crimes were punishable by death when Victoria ascended the throne. To-day there are but two—treason and murder.

When she was young there was no telegraph; no running water in houses; no street lighting; music was practically ignored, and nine out of every ten workingmen were professed infidels. There was no gas, no photography.

Victoria has been contemporary to 17 United States Presidents, 28 kings, 6 emperors, 4 czars, 3 queens, 13 presidents, 10 princes 5 sultans and many rulers of petty states in Europe and Asia.

She has over 70 descendants, and 60 of these are alive.

LAST JUNE AND NOW.

Louisville Courier:—A New York financial journal presents the following comparative table of the price of seven stocks, five railroads and two industrials, one year ago when Mr. Bryan visited that city, and as they sold last week:

	Aug. '96	June, '97	Gain in market value for capital stock.
Sugar	95	125	$11,250,000
St. Paul	60	79	8,740,000
C., B. & Q.	53	82	23,700,000
Northwest	85	111	10,400,000
Rock Island	49	71	10,120,000
N. Y. Central	45	101	13,000,000
Chicago Gas	45	91	11,500,000
Gain in value			$88,710,000

If one were to take the whole list of securities on the Stock Exchange the increased values would run up into the thousands of millions, but great as the sum would be it does not overshadow the one presented in the improvement in real property of every description. When we look from the hopefulness and security of this June to the gloom and apprehension of one year ago the change is most impressive. One year hence there promises to be material for another equally suggestive comparison.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

A new repair plug for single-tube pneumatic tires, which will hold the cement and adhere closely to the tire, has corrugations on the shank and base.

A new scoop for use in cleaning asphalt pavements has an adjustable scraper in front, with a recess or well in the back to hold the dirt as it is gathered.

To keep the tongues of shoes from slipping down while on the wearer's feet eyelets are placed in the upper ends, through which the lacings pass before they are tied.

For use in cutting cheese accurately a new device has a graduated arc with a sliding arm running over an indicator on the arc to guide the knife for the amount desired.

In a recently patented shaving brush a flexible bulb is placed inside an aperture in the handle, to be filled with water or liquid soap, with a tube extending out to the bristles to wet them for use.

A new handle for bicycles has a flexible cylindrical body formed of spiral strips of fibre, which can be made to fit any size of tubing by twisting the caps at each end to tighten or loosen the fibre strips.

The combination of a boot and shoe, recently patented, has a detachable upper, which may be fastened to the shoe either by lacing or snap buttons, making a handy riding or cycling boot out of an ordinary shoe.

A recently patented machine for sewing the mouths of bags after they are filled has a balanced arm carrying the needle-driving mechanism, which can be drawn down until it is in the proper position over the bag.

For the purpose of regulating the heat in furnaces and boilers a new thermostat is formed of two U-shaped metal springs brought together and fastened so as to expand and contract as the temperature varies.

Barbers will appreciate a new rubber cape or apron for use when cutting hair, the band of the cape being fitted with snap buttons at intervals to fit closely around the neck and prevent short hairs from falling inside.

To light basements and the dark rooms of buildings transparent prism tiles are set in gratings in the sidewalk or transoms to throw the light either into the room or against a reflector, to carry it to any point desired.

Electricity is to be used in a new water filter to sterilize the water and kill the microbes, an electrode being placed on one side of a chamber and charged by a battery to act on the water as it is thrown against it in fine jets.

In a recently patented office desk the stand for the typewriter is attached by oscillating pinions to the side of the desk, so it will swing back to one side when not in use, leaving more room in the desk than those now in use.

A new device for use on street cars is a "trolley finder," which is formed of two spring arms lying parallel with the pole when the wheel is on the wire, and springing out automatically to catch on the wire as soon as the wheel slips off.

For the purpose of ascertaining the size and shape of horses' hoofs without the necessity of placing the shoe on the hoof, a newly designed measuring apparatus is fitted with a metal band, to be shaped to the hoof and clamped in position.

Measuring syringes are now being placed on the market, consisting of a glass plunger inside a graduated tube, the plunger being drawn out after the nozzle is inserted in the liquid to be used until the desired quantity is shown in the scale.

A new keyboard for pianos consists of one octave of keys, set in a frame which slides across the piano on parallel rods to connect with each octave of strings, an indicator back of the keys showing the octave on which the frame lies.

A handy device for florists to use in spraying plants has an atomizer attachment to the side of the pail, with the bulb in the handle on the bail of the pail, so that two pails can be carried to spray two rows at a time, the squeezing of the hands forcing the liquid from the pails onto the bushes.

The firm of G. C. Bittner & Co., who advertise a cure for eczema, piles, etc., in another part of this paper, is reliable and responsible.

CURRENT EVENTS.

All signs in Vermont point to a vigorous contest soon over the prohibitory liquor law.

Canned goods in Maine have dropped to the lowest prices ever known, and this year's pack will sell cheap.

The United States has produced two-thirds of the cotton consumed by the world in the last sixty-seven years.

The modern drinking of "your health" arose from the ancient custom of dedicating cups of wine to divinities.

A Scottish member of parliament has delivered a lecture on golf, in which he traced the game to the Garden of Eden.

Nero's eyeglass, through which the near-sighted tyrant watched the gladiatorial games was an emerald, cut into the form of a lens.

If the Connecticut peach growers can succeed in fighting off the "yellows," it is said they expect a million-dollar peach crop this year.

Oklahoma agriculturists are already harvesting their wheat, and are rejoicing in a phenomenal crop, the yield being from forty to sixty bushels per acre.

The experiment of Sunday street cars in Toronto, Ont., continues to work so well that the threatened attempt to test the question in the courts will probably be abandoned.

It is estimated that more than eighty tons of diamonds have been unearthed in the South African fields during the last eighteen years. They represent a total value of [illegible].

A correspondent says the Empress of Germany never questions her husband about political matters, nor has she ever been heard to express an opinion about the affairs of state.

George S. Deakins, of Rawlesburg, W. Va., a surveyor, has the compass and the instruments which belonged to his grandfather when, with Washington, he surveyed the road from Washington to the Ohio.

Shakespeare provided a motto for everything. That for Victoria on the occasion of the jubilee is found in Henry VI.: "Go, Salisbury, and tell them all from me I thank them for their tender, loving care."

Rubber tubes containing valves in one end for inflating are slipped over the handles of a bicycle to make a springy rest for the hands, the inflation of the tube causing it to grip any portion of the bar on which it rests.

Congressman Sulloway, of New Hampshire, is a member of the Salvation Army, and has frequently been seen in their parades, both at his home in Manchester and in Washington. His wife was formerly a Salvation Army lassie.

A new burglar alarm consists of a star attached to a rod in the center, with wires running from the points to the doors and windows of the building, the pulling of one of the wires turning the rod and releasing the automatic alarm mechanism.

In a new device to sharpen the knives of mowing machines without removing them from the cutter bar an emery wheel is attached to a rod at the back of the bar to slide along the different teeth in turn, power being applied by a belt or gear on the axle of the machine.

To deaden the noise made by the striking of the keys on the roller or platen of a typewriter a new roller is made of a tube of rubber filled with a fibre core, which softens the blow of the key and at the same time gives a strong surface on the roller to make a plain impression.

Novelette writing and the consequent neglect of her service did not prevent a Shoreditch servant girl, who declared she would outvie Marie Corelli, from recovering a month's wages from an employer who summarily dismissed her on account of her literary pursuits.

An extraordinary severe sentence was imposed recently on a lawyer convicted of forgery, conspiracy, and perjury, at Liverpool, by Mr. Justice Wills. The man, who is 38 years of age, was sentenced to penal servitude for life. His frauds were particularly heartless ones on poor people.

A gas buoy is not a ship, according to the decision of the House of Lords. Salvage was claimed on one that broke loose on the Humber three years ago, since which time the County court, the Admiralty court, the Court of Appeal, and now the House of Lords have had to consider the question.

Rev. Dr. Hopkins, of the First Congregational church of Dubuque, Ia., a former opponent of the Sunday newspaper, has become an advocate of it, declaring his belief that changed times have made it necessary, and that it has become a permanent feature of the community's life.

Ball bearings are to be used in a revolving chair recently patented, the balls resting in a cup around the screw which raises and lowers the chair, and the cone can be clamped on the screw so it will revolve without moving up or down, the device being also applicable to piano stools.

A moving staircase for passengers, in the shape of an endless leather belt transferring them from one story to another, is now in use in some of the great department stores of Paris. It is called a transparent carpet. Endless belts of canvas have been used for some time to convey packages from place to place within the store.

Mrs. Mahala Thompson, of St. George, Me., would be worth thousands of dollars to some vender of patent hair renewer if only she has been so fortunate as to use such an article. The Rockland Courier-Gazette reports that Mrs. Thompson is 90 years old, and eight months ago was entirely bald, while now she has a head of black hair from two to four inches in length.

Mrs. McKinley was recently the recipient of one of the most magnificent lace handkerchiefs of the period. The gift was from Mrs. R. F. Thorne, of La Cygne, Kan., who wishes to show her respect and love for "the first lady of the land." The work is all done by hand, and contains 30,000 pieces, all done with the needle.

A master of a workhouse at Newmarket, Eng., being religiously inclined, has raised money to build a chapel for his paupers, and, after studying for several years, has been admitted to holy orders, intending to officiate in his chapel. A curious light is cast on the chances of poor men in the Church of England by the amazement expressed generally that such a thing should be possible.

B. P. Hutchinson, known as "Old Hutch," is living at the home of his son-in-law, E. A. Lancaster, in Chicago. He does not go out a great deal, and when he does venture out on a walk he is attended by some one. His friends say he seems quite contented, but they do not consider that his mental faculties are by any means as keen as they formerly were.

Elijah Lovejoy, who was shot by a mob in Alton, Ill., after many vain attempts to establish an anti-slavery paper in 1837, and in whose behalf Wendell Phillips made his first great speech, will soon have a monument erected in the city in which he died. The Illinois legislature voted $25,000 for the purpose, and the citizens of Alton have raised $5,000 more.

Gen. Lew Wallace, of Indiana, who was at one time Minister to Turkey, speaking of the report that Osman Pasha was really an American named Crawford, said: "I know both men, and I am fully prepared to brand the story as entirely false." Gen. Wallace also said that the Sultan is a very agreeable person, and, if he had confidence in a man, observed no formality.

An American firm is said to have made a commercial success of renewing burnt-out electric lamps, rendering possible the use of old bulbs at slight expense. The base of the lamp is not disturbed. The old filament is removed and a new one placed through a small hole in the lamp bulb. This is closed in the same manner as in the new lamp. About 400,000 lamps are said to have been prepared by this method.

Bishop Wakefield, of England, in the language of the Bowery, says Just a Minute, has "done Poet Austin dirt." While Austin was down by Brighton listening to the giggling waves, the Bishop wrote a Diamond Jubilee hymn, had it set to music by Sir Arthur Sullivan, and then obtained the queen's permission to put it in the English prayer book. If Austin were a poet of the old school, he would drink himself to death at the thought of this.

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent us During July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of them of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 46⅝x27. The retail price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and they are well worth it. It is a new engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of the above premiums, we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the June offer. Then we shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gents' gold filled Hunting Case Watch, valued at $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these clubs, for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade. We will allow one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 select three books, and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You see in this way you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten names, and in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send the first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1 to 10; and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of July, so that the last name of the club you send us in July will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of July, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JULY PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of July, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award an oil painting, 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of July, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation as an artist in this city. It must be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason for this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award also one of the oil pointings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $35 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of July.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of July, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of July, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of July, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of July. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of July will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold filled Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs at once, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of July. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in July down to the last name you send us the last day of July. The full amount of ten cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in August we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest sized clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of August for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 300 to 325. We, therefore, feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

We shall not expect every one to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of ten or twenty will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each. Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000, and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. We shall not make the offer by postal card this year, as we have usually done, to persons outside of our subscription list.

We have recently added to and improved our press facilities to such an extent that we can now as easily print and mail 300,000 copies of the Weekly Blade per week as we could heretofore 150,000 to 200,000.

The Weekly Blade is practically the only national weekly newspaper now published in the United States. It stands in the front rank, and we are determined, at any cost, to push it forward still further. Any subscriber of the Weekly Blade will not be ashamed to help extend its circulation, because they all realize that it deserves success; that it is educational and helpful in every community, and the more copies The Blade has in circulation, the better it is for the cause of humanity. Every true Republican will acknowledge that all his neighbors will be better prepared for the coming fall campaign after reading the Weekly Blade during the present summer. Every member of a family will be benefited in some way by reading the Toledo Weekly Blade three months. We are constantly making the paper better, and this summer we shall spare no pains to make The Blade so good and interesting that if we get 150,000 three months' subscriptions, fully one-third of them will be prepared to renew for one year at the expiration of that time.

These are a few reasons why we want to add largely to our list this summer, and we hope all of our present subscribers will appreciate the good that may be done, by giving wider circulation to the Toledo Blade.

We will send free sample copies of the Weekly Blade on application, to assist in the work of raising clubs.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7058—MISSES' BOX-PLAITED WAIST.

The natty waist here shown is a decided innovation from the regulation shirt waist, and will prove universally becoming to growing girls; the box-plaits giving necessary fulness to the undeveloped figures, and the belt a trim adjustment at the waist. It is unlined, being simply fitted by shoulder, under-arm seems and smooth under-arm gores that ren-

7058—Misses' Box-Plaited Waist.

der the adjustment more perfect. Plaits are laid on both front and back as indicated, and the closing is effected invisibly at the front beneath the centre box-plait by buttons and button-holes worked in a fly. At the neck is the regulation linen collar and a neat stock of indigo-blue surah. The sleeves are gathered at the top and at the wrists where they are finished with cuff bands to which linen cuffs are adjusted. English tweed, cheviot, drap-d'eté, and light woolens in plaid, checked, and stripes are suitable for making when the waist is intended for school wear, traveling, yachting, or cycling. Serviceable and pretty waists can be made after the design in silks and wash fabrics. As illustrated the material is figured India.

To make this waist for a miss in the medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7058, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7099—LADIES' AND MISSES' NIGHTGOWN.

Nothing is more truly luxurious than an ample sleeping robe. The design shown in the illustration has the merit of adding simplicity to that first essential, and is especially to be commended for summer wear. The material may be cambric, muslin, nainsook or

7099—Ladies' and Misses' Nightgown.

long cloth. For the model the last named material was chosen, trimmed with frills of linen lawn, lace edged.

The pattern is cut in three pieces only—front, back and sleeve. Such fitting as is necessary is accomplished by the shoulder and under-arm seams. At the neck the fulness is carefully gauged and sewed to a band. The opening at the left side is finished with a hem in which button-holes are worked that effect the closing by buttoning on to buttons sewed to the right side. The frill is rolled on the edge and whipped to the band, strongly and neatly, by hand. The full bishop sleeves are simply gathered at the shoulder, but are gauged and attached to a straight strip at the waist. The sleeve is then faced and the frill whipped on.

To make this nightgown for a lady in the medium size will require seven yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7099, is cut in sizes for a 28, 30, 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure; the smallest sizes being adapted to misses' use.

NO. 7100, LADIES' BLAZER—NO. 6990, LADIES' SEVEN-GORED SKIRT.

Nothing marks the woman of distinction more readily than does her gown of every-day wear. True elegance demands simplicity for morning and shopping wear, but that simplicity which means perfection of cut and detail. The costume shown in the illustration amply fills every need. The material chosen for the model is light-weight cheviot in Havana-brown. The finish is the severe stitching dear to the tailor, not even braid having been allowed to enter into the make-up. The shirt waist is of fine Scotch gingham, worn with a standing collar and cravat bow, and belt of the brown. The blazer, which complies with the latest demands of fashion, is cut with a dartless front, back, side-forms and under-arm gores. The front and collar are faced with the material

7100—LADIES' BLAZER.
6990—LADIES SEVEN-CORED SKIRT.

and stitched about the edge. A strap, attached with invisible buttons, holds the fronts together when needed and allows of leaving them free when the weather permits. The sleeves are cut with the slight fullness at the shoulder which still prevails in all outer garments.

The skirt is of moderate fulness, cut in seven gores, which renders it peculiarly good for short, stout figures, that call for the perpendicular lines afforded by the numerous seams. It is faced to a depth of eight inches and stiffened to the same depth with hair cloth. The style is eminently well-suited to canvas cloths, cheviots, light-weight coverts and checked stuffs.

To make this blazer for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7100, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure. The skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods. The pattern, No. 6990, and is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 6857—LADIES' FRENCH BASQUE WAIST.

Exquisite gowns in sheer and dainty fabrics include barege, organdy, crepe-de-Chine, mousseline, etc. A stylish example is here shown, made of figured batiste. The bodice, collar and peplum are of insertion and lace over violet peau-de-soie. The decorations consist of embroidered batiste. The model is among the newest of the season's fancies and is adapted to the most dressy occasions, as well as for street or church wear. The back is fitted with seams to the shoulder, side-back and under-arm gores that end in slightly pointed outline below the waist line. The fronts close in center, the batiste being arranged in crosswise puffs to below the bust line. The corselet front is included in the under-arm seams, closing at the left-front under the band of insertion. The peplum is added in a crosswise seam just below the waist line, but can be omitted if so desired, the pointed outline alone being a desirable finish. The close standing collar closes at the shoulder, fans of lace being arranged at

6857—Ladies' French Basque Waist.

each side. The mousquetaire sleeves are arranged over close-fitted linings, the fancy puff of striped etamine being stylishly draped at the shoulder. Lace frills from the wrists over the hands. The mode is adapted to all soft and pliable materials that will permit of shirring and affords wide range for the execution of individual taste.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 6857, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7097—LADIES' MODEL BASQUE.

Deer-skin colored barege is here tastefully combined with cream silk and decorated with satin ribbons and buttons. The design is particularly adapted to ladies inclined to embonpoint, as the basque extends below the waist in pretty pointed outline, the elongated lines having the effect of somewhat lengthening the figure. The pattern also provides for extra or double under-arm gores which are especially advantageous in diminishing the proportions of generous figure. The full vest portions are arranged upon lining fronts that have double darts and close invisibly in

7097—Ladies' Model Basque.

the center-front. The side fronts are fitted by deep, single bust darts, and are reversed at the front edge to form a single box plait on each side of the vest, these box-plaits are widest at the shoulder, gradually tapering toward the lower edge and are prettily decorated by straps of ribbons that have mitred points on which buttons are sewed.

The backs are trimly adjusted by the usual number of seams, but the choice is also given to a seamless back that fits smoothly across the shoulders with the fulness at the lower edge laid in overlapping plaits that are firmly tacked down below the waist line. The neck is finished with a close standing band over which a ribbon stock is worn, tied in a large bow, in center-back.

The sleeves, of modest proportions, are two-seamed, the fulness at the top being arranged in gathers while the wrists are tastefully completed. The lower edge of basque finishes with a crush girdle that is deepest at the center back.

The mode is adapted to silk or wool fabrics. The vest can be finished in white or colored satin overlaid with mousseline, chiffon, spangled or jetted gauze. Changeable, checked and figured taffetas make pretty vests of his description, while the accepted garniture is invariably ribbon, galoon, braided or jetted passementerie.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7097, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7102—LADIES' FIVE-GORED SKIRT WITHOUT DARTS.

This stylish skirt is composed of light gray canvas made on a lining of yellow glace silk. It is uniquely decorated with bands of black satin ribbon arranged at evenly spaced distances, but can be trimmed according to individual fancy or plainly finished, as seen in back view of illustration. The front and side gores are fitted smoothly at the top without darts. Below the hips the skirt has a moderate flare, measuring at the lower edge a trifle over four and one-half yards in the medium size. The back gores are arranged at the top in backward-turning plaits that turn toward the centre-back, where the placket opening is finished. The skirt can have interlining of hair-cloth to the depth of from six to ten inches, or a small bustle can be

7102—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt Without Darts.

worn. The design is suitable to cotton, silk or woolen fabrics, including poplin, velours, drap-d'ete, canvas cloth, etc.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require five and five-eighths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7102, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required. Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

A MOLDED DESTINY.

That it doesn't suit me. No, siree! For this
Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village blacksmith stood.
"This trade is pretty fair," quoth he,
"But I'd have it understood
I'm far too good."

He cast forth his anvil and smote
A punching bag instead;
He studied carefully and wrote
With ink a bright, bright red.
As champion soon in line he came, with a brass band at the head.

No more to him in accents grand
A bard will sing his lay;
But his name is known throughout the land,
And he has the cash to pay.
And a good press agent's better than a poet any day.

—Washington Star.

ABSURD POPULAR BELIEFS

The Reason Why Medical Fakirs Prosper From Answers.

"Nine out of ten people believe," said a surgeon to the writer in the New York Tribune, "that the eye can be taken out for repairs, just like the works of a watch, and again replaced in the socket precisely as it was before. A moment's reflection ought to show any one how impossible this would be. As a matter of fact, the eye is held in place by no fewer than six taut muscles, and, in order to turn it out of the socket, at least four of these would have to be cut through. Besides, it is connected with the brain by a thick nerve which cannot be stretched, and it is also connected with the inside of the skull by blood-vessels, and if these were cut they could never be reunited. Perhaps a time will come when a dead man can be restored to life; but you may feel perfectly sure that the removal and restoration of the eye is a surgical feat that will never be performed.

"Another extraordinary popular belief is that respecting the nature of a common cold. You will hear the most intelligent men saying that it is due to an excess of cold inside your body, and they will advise you to use a mustard-plaster 'to draw out the cold.' In reality the cold is simply an excess of heat inside, and the mustard-plaster is intended to draw out the heat. What happens when you get a cold is that the cooling of the outside of the body squeezes the blood-vessels and forces a lot more blood into the lungs than can be accommodated. They become regularly flooded and gorged, and the result is really a fever, though we call it a cold.

"It seems a small thing to make a mistake about the value of beef-tea to a sick man; but I can assure you that hundreds of lives have been lost through the popular error that beef-tea is a nourishing food. It is nothing more than water in which the pleasant and stimulating salts of the beef are dissolved, and has the same effect as a mixture of whisky and China tea. But it has scarcely a particle of nutriment, and both doctors and public have starved to death more people than I'd like to state through believing that it has.

"Very similar is the belief that an egg is as good as a pound of meat. If you feed yourself on eggs according to this absurd theory, you will simply shrivel up into skin and bone. The real value of an egg is its weight in good beef; so that it would take eight eggs of the average size to supply the place of a pound of meat.

"Then there is the universal fallacy about the liver. I dare say that a million of money is spent every year on the livers of Great Britain, and about nine hundred thousand of that sum does harm instead of good. The liver is subject to about one hundred diseases, and the cure for any one of these may intensify any other of the ninety-nine. To take one case as an example. The liver may be making too much bile, or it may be making too little. Obviously, the remedy for one of these disorders would make the other worse than ever. So that when a person recommends something as being 'good for the liver,' just think that it may be good for his liver, but not for yours.

"Women are far worse than men in their beliefs about the body and its ailments. I am quite sure that out of every one hundred children who die under one year old fifty are actually killed through the mothers' belief that food is not nourishing unless it is solid. They don't understand that milk has an immense amount of solid matter dissolved in it, as sugar is dissolved in water; and so they give the unfortunate children corn flour and bread, which they can no more digest than they could digest iron nails. The result is a short life of misery and then death, while those of us who manage to survive are made martyrs to dyspepsia all our days.

"Many beliefs are merely absurd without being dangerous. Hair, for instance, is composed of almost the same material as the finger nails, and it is perfectly dead. Cutting the ends of it cannot possibly make it grow, although it does prevent the hair from splitting up; nor can the hair become white in a night, any more than a wig. When novelists, too, by the way, describe a person's hair as standing on end they speak of a phenomenon that is perfectly impossible. Many of the lower animals have little muscles attached to the hairs by which they can erect them; but human beings have no such muscles, nor any other means of making the hair stand on end except their hands or a comb and brush."

FAD SONGS OF TO-DAY.

ANNIE PIXLEY AND MAY IRWIN HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR.

"Coon Songs" Have Permeated Society—Reaction May Come and the Fad May Be Beneficial.

That the "nigger song" has grown even beyond the proportions of a fad, must assert itself to the most infrequent theatre-goer. Not the old-fashioned plantation melody, but the up-to-date popular song.

Some years ago Annie Pixley received storms of applause for singing a negro song, accompnied by a sort of walking dance, with a one-sided swing. The present craze was started by May Irwin, who caught the popular ear with "I Want You My Honey, Yes, I Do." This proving a great success she followed it with "The New Bully." Other soubrettes imitated her with songs of the same fashion, until to-day the vaudeville stage is flooded with incongruous words and tunes, conspicuously announced in the programme as "coon songs."

Every comedy below Sheridan or Pinero has introduced one or more of these specialties. Young men in evening dress, young women in gauze and tights, stern fathers, German comedians, heavy villians, all let go the legitimate and dandle toward the footlights to the peculiar tum tum, ti tum, tum ti tumty of the orchestral accompaniment, and with the same hitching, half lame movement introduced by clever Annie Pixley, ten years ago, tell an eager, expectant, and delighted audience, that "all coons look alike" to them; announcing first that they have "bun Jonah'd," and are "getting dang'rous." I say tell advisedly, for three-fourths of these artists cannot sing. One of the attractions of the "nigger song" is that little voice is required for it; a clear enunciation, a passably supple body, a wink—and the gem of to-day's variety stage is equipped for conquest.

But why criticize the artist? It is the refined and educated public which creates stars.

In a first-class vaudeville theatre in Chicago were two very clever English sketch actors; the man in the make-up of a British dude, the woman in evening costume. Their little farce was well done, but it was difficult to understand why it was received with such vociferous and continued applause, until they reappeared and sang about "My Dora Dean," finishing it with a walk about the stage arm-in-arm, and finally carrying off an immense cake, built in towers, which had been placed near the wings. Our English friends were repeatedly recalled to go through the same grotesque, almost vulgar evolutions, at last returning to be followed by Mr. Maurice Barrymore in the charming one-act comedy with which he and his excellent company have been trying to elevate the variety stage. We hope he will pardon the betrayal, and that Chicago will blush to hear that before the curtain rose at least half the audience had left the theatre.

To what are we coming? Everything—farce, light opera, comedy, melodrama, have given way to the invasion of the enemy; and it seems quite probable that next season we may see Frederick Warde retire from the gladiator's arena and, dropping his chains, step gracefully before his audience and announce that his

"—— girl's a high born lady,
She's dark, but not too shady."

Or shall we insist upon Olga Nethersole and Minnie Maddern Fiske, after the most thrilling situations in The Wife of Scarli, and Tess, smoothing down their front hair, turning out their toes, waddling around the stage to a jerky accompaniment, and singing the two New York favorites (and we are positively assured that New York has ears for nothing else) "Ter Baby's a Comin' to Town," and "There'll be a Hot Time in Old Town To-night." We can imagine even a more lurid picture, Eames and Jean De Reszke in a cake walk.

But why anticipate? The craze in its present state is bad enough. Foreigners who have heretofore complained that we have no typical music cannot make the same protest now, for they are met at every turn by these hybrid songs. The latter have invaded the most select private circles, and are also the airs of the street and of the workshop. In Germany the Kellners whistle Lohengrin; in Venice the gondoliers sing Trovatore; in America the ice man and the bell boy treat us to "Honey, Does You Love Your Man," and "Mr. Johnson Turn Me Loose." Shades of Schubert and Wagner, why, oh! why?

These songs have no touch with either the romance or patriotism of our country. The Southern negro, a strangely picturesque element of our population, does not recognize himself in these pictures. Then where, when, and why have they originated? Why has the American play-going public arisen, as one man, and demanded as the piece de resistance of almost every entertainment the love lamentations of a lame "coon?"

Sweet young girls now regale the men leaning over them at the piano with verses like these:

"Tell all the coons I'm a comin',
Put on your Sunday-meetin' gowns,
Tell all your sporty niggers,
Get out your stylish figures,
Tell 'em your baby is comin' to town."

It seems rather foolish to hark back to good old times, but do not the sentimental songs of our grandmothers sound sweet in comparison? And would not the average lover prefer to hear his sweetheart sing

"'Tis said that absence conquers love,
But oh believe it not,
I've tried in vain its power to prove,
But thou art not forgot."

to the verse above?

The fad has accomplished one good; it has set every one singing. The dash of the rythm has penetrated not only the hearts and feet of the nation, it has settled in their throats, and broken out in sound. Perhaps the American voice, once raised, may be turned from the absurd tenor of its present course and diverted into a line of imported melody; or, better still, ou rmusicians may, in wild despair over the present state of affairs, rise up and give us a musical diploma to show the world, and make our sentiment, as well as our government, something to repay our grandfathers for Valley Forge and Bunker Hill.

A Spring Complaint.

"Who can help me"—and he faltered,
"Who can help me"—in despair
"I would give a thousand dollars"—
And he moaned and tore his hair.
I looked up at the poet,
"At your service, sir," I said.
Then his tearful eyes looked grateful;
"Rhyme 'mint julep,' then," he plead.
—Yale Record.

An Object in View.

"Here are your slippers, my dear," said the husband of the Emancipated Woman, as the latter came in, weary with the cares of the day. "As soon as you have put them on and rested a bit you will find dinner ready, and I hope you will enjoy it, for I have cooked one of your favorite dishes. Mr. Tiff was in this afternoon, calling, and I just told him that I had the most indulgent wife in the world, as well as the handsomest woman in the city. I am so proud of you, dear."

At this the sweet little husband bent over and kissed his wife proudly. It was easy to see that they were deeply attached to each other.

"That's all right," replied the Emancipated Woman, patting her spouse on his cheek. "You are a dear, good boy, and you shall have that new silk hat you have been wanting so long. Now let us have dinner, for I'm as hungry as a hunter."—New York World.

No Trouble at All.

Admiring Patron—I understand you are having trouble in meeting your creditors?

Artist—Trouble in meeting them? Great Scott, man! I meet 'em every time I turn a corner—meet 'em everywhere!—Up to Date.

Hood's Pills
Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travelers carry them in vest pockets, ladies carry them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, all recommend them. Price 25 cents.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Ball Brothers, of Muncie, Ind., manufacturers of the Mason fruit jars, have shipped 125 gross of jars to jobbers at Christiania, Norway. This is the first shipment of fruit jars from this country to Norway, Belgium having supplied this trade heretofore. Ball Brothers are also finding new and profitable markets in New Zealand and South Africa.

Niagara river is said to be teeming with goldfish, but as they are hard to catch and bad to eat they are not regarded as a very desirable acquisition. They have been seen there only within the past year. The fish are said to have come from a creek in Forest Lawn cemetery, Buffalo, where a few were placed several years ago.

While Roy Earnhart was planting corn near Princeton, Ind., a thundrestorm came up, during which his corn planter was struck by lightning. Earnhart was rendered unconscious and when he recovered his senses he found that all of his whiskers had been burned off. No other damage was sustained.

The extent of the gold fever in Alaska at present may be inferred from the fact that a man who offered $1.25 an hour to assistants could only get four, all others preferring to trust to luck in getting claims which would "pan out" better.

A Kansas City young woman who is suing a doctor for $3,000 damages for malpractice in fixing a broken hand complains in her petition that her entire right arm has been rendered so stiff that she can no longer play a piano.

It has just been discovered in France that, although the palace of the Tuileries was destroyed twenty-six years ago, four officials charged with the preservation and care of the palace still hold office and draw their salaries.

Commissioner of Agriculture Wieting of New York has gone to the western part of the state to arrange for the planting of some of the sugar beet seed in making the experiments for which $2,500 has been appropriated.

Hallowell, Me., has a unique society called the Improvement society. Once a year all the male members turn out with rake, hoe and broom to clean the streets while their wives prepare a feast in the church.

Four camels have been successfully acclimated in Poland by Count Skorzewski, who has had them broken to the plow on his estate in the province of Posen.

ROASTED EGGS.

Bring me a new-laid egg, straight from the nest in the hay-mow;
Scrape me a place on the hearth, amid the glow of the embers;
Scrape it—but first, I beg, break me a hole in the egg's end;
Else you may learn to rue the day you forgot to do it—
Stricken with fear when you hear it explode like the shot of a pistol.
Break me a hole, I say, in the end of the egg, and roll it
Thrice with paper around; wet it and cover it safely
Deep where the embers glow; and bring me the salt and the pepper;
Bring me the butter also. Now it is done, and I know it;
Drag it out from below, peel it and season and eat it.
Eat it and you will know the pope's own cook could not beat it.
—New York World.

BOY'S GARDENING SUIT.

Tan Can Be Made Into an Ideal Suit for the Boy's Daily Outdoor Work.

The boy who works in the garden can have a very good suit of pongee; it will be becoming to him and cool, and it washes so readily that he can be allowed several of these suits a week without greatly taxing the family laundress.

Pongee has one delightful quality; it does not actually need to be ironed. If

it is rubbed smooth with the hand it will dry and have almost the appearance of new goods, even more so than though an iron had been placed upon it.

No better pattern than the regulation sailor suit is known for pongee. Have the trousers very bell around the ankle and loose around the hips. They can be easily made from any bought pattern or from the boy's regular trousers. Cut broader. The waist is a full blouse with large sleeves and a very deep sailor collar. A little shirt of pongee can be worn under it and this shirt can be braided in any wash color.

—After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.

PERPLEXITY.

Now, shall I write or go to her
And ask her to be mine?
Would not a lover's eloquence
Urge more than written line?
But, oh, what woe would be my share
If she said "no," and I were there!

Perchance 'twere well to write to her
And bide her dear reply.
Oh, Cupid, be my messenger
And to my sweetheart fly.
But, ah! these dismal doubts appear—
If she said "yes," and I were here!
—Brooklyn Life.

YOUR BLOOD RELATIONS.

Not Enough Figures to Express the Number If You Count Back Too Far.

Grandfathers and grandmothers are very proud when they can boast of having a paltry score or two of descendants, but no one seems to be aware of the grounds he has for boasting of the number of his ancestors.

Has it ever occurred to you to count back in a direct line? If not, try it now, and you will be astonished. At the first remove you have two—father and mother. At the next step you have four—two grandfathers and two grandmothers.

Each of these has a father and a mother, so you have four great-grandfathers and four great-grandmothers. Each of these, again, has had two parents, so that at the fourth generation back you have sixteen ancestors, at the fifth you have thirty-two, at the sixth you have sixty-four, and at the seventh you have 128.

As you go a little further they rise to the thousands, tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands, so that, if all your direct ancestors for twenty generations be added together they amount to over 1,000,000, and if you go back another twenty degrees they total 1,000,000,000,000—more people than there are in the world at the present moment, if you leave out Asia.

Now, as forty generations are equal to only about 1,200 years, if you were to calculate back to the beginning of the world you simply couldn't find figures to express the number of your blood relations.—Answers.

French Paternalism.

The paternal character of the French government is amusingly exemplified in one of the rules of the Bicycling Touring club of France, which, of course, bear the stamp and seal of the Minister of the Interior. No woman, either French or foreign, can become a member, on tour, unless furnished with a declaration, notarially witnessed and signed by her father or husband, to the effect that she has permission.

Stories.

She did not proclaim her story to the world. She was proud.

"Fourth," she said to the elevator boy in a loud voice.

That is to say, she proclaimed the third story below hers, and then got out and walked the rest of the way up.—Detroit Journal.

FREE WATCH

Ladies' or gent's stem-wind, stem set, American movement, heavy plate. Written guarantee to equal for time any SOLID GOLD WATCH made. No fake, this is an honest offer to place our wonderful Remedies within the reach of all. We will give this watch free to every person who will sell only 6 boxes of our vegetable pills, and 6 boxes of our positive corn cure among their friends at 25 cts. per box. If you agree to do this, write to-day & we will send the goods by mail, when sold you send us the money & we will send watch same day money is received. Address PURA CO., 87 Third Ave., N. Y. City.

WANTED—Agents in every city and town to handle our new clothes dryer; retails for 25c; big inducements to agents; send 15c for sample and discounts; this is no fake, but a household necessity; territory reserved for good active agents. STARK BROS., Erie, Pa.

WANTED—Agents to canvass for book, Life's Gateways. Write to Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

IF YOU want information about California, the land of "Fruits, Sunshine and Flowers," its Orange and Beet-Sugar industries, send address and will mail you interesting pamphlet free. Easton, Eldridge & Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

MIKE MARTINO,
Wholesale dealer in
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Bananas, Lemons, Oranges, Nuts, Candies, &c.
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MIGHTIER THAN THE CZAR

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S INCOME GROWS $2,000 AN HOUR.

Truly a Modern Miracle—Aladdin's Lamp Eclipsed by This Happy Fiddler.

John D. Rockefeller sleeps eight and one-half hours every night, retiring at 10:30 and rising at 7. Every morning when he gets up he is $17,705 richer than he was when he went to bed. He sits down to breakfast at 8 o'clock and leaves the table at 8:30, and in that short time his wealth has grown $1,041.50. On Sunday he goes to church and in the two hours that he is away from home, his riches have grown $4,166. Every evening when he picks up the instrument he is $50,000 richer than he was when he laid it down the previous night. These little facts give some idea of the relentless growth of this man's fortune.

The average great millionaire is content if his wealth is so invested that it will bring in 4 per cent. Many are content with 3 per cent. But the Rockefeller riches earn more than 7 per cent.

Just how Mr. Rockefeller's fortune jumped $20,000,000 in three months is easily explained. He owns 500,000 shares of the Standard Oil company, or a trifle more than one-half of the total capitalization. The par value of these is $50,000,000. In February last the certificates were sold at $260. At this figure his holdings were worth $130,000,000. To-day, at $300, they are worth $150,000,000. Last August Standard Oil certificates were sold at $190. At this figure his holdings were worth $55,000,000 less than they are to-day.

Jay Gould achieved world-wide fame as a money-maker. When he died he left $72,000,000, and the world stood aghast at the wonderful achievements of the man—$72,000,000 in forty years, almost $2,000,000 a year.

But here is a man whose wealth has grown at the rate of $6,000,000 a month, and the outside world scarcely dreams of it: a man who earned his first quarter of a dollar hoeing potatoes on a Tioga county farm, in the upper part of this state; a man who, 35 years old, did not have $1,000 to his name.

Some people say that money is not made as easily or as rapidly as it used to be. This may be true as far as the generality of money makers is concerned, but the chosen few, of which Rockefeller is the premier, are piling up riches to-day faster than ever. Where in the history of the world did any man ever make $35,000,000 in nine months? The luck of the bonanza kings of early California days dwindles to pigmy proportions compared with it. Nothing like it was ever heard of among the diamond mine princes of South Africa. Wall street or Lombard street furnishes no parallel. The histories of the financiers of Europe, or of the potentates of the East, could be ransacked without unearthing its duplicate.

Rockefeller's wealth is not all locked up in the Standard Oil Company. He has nearly a solid $100,000,000 invested in many enterprises of vast magnitude. In realestate he has tied up $15,000,000; in steamship lines, $2,000,000; in iron mines, $15,000,000; in railroad stocks and bonds, $25,000,000; in bank stock, $8,000,000; in natural gas stock, $4,000,000; in manufactured gas stock, $3,000,000; in mines in Western states, $5,000,000; in government bonds and miscellaneous securities, about $12,000,000, and in cash about $2,000,000.

All of the figures just given are approximate, as the securities are constantly fluctuating, and the incessant flow of income necessitates new investments. A total estimate, however, of $244,000,000 can be regarded as conservative. It's fortune may be greater by $10,000,000, but it is hardly less than the figure just given.

This places John D. Rockefeller at the head of the millionaires, not only of this country, but of the world. At one time it was said that Li Hung Chang was worth $500,000,000, but this was proved a great exaggeration, the noted Chinaman not owning property worth one-fifth of that sum.

None of the potentates of the world has the fortune or the income of Mr. Rockefeller. Queen Victoria receives $2,000,000 a year, about one-ninth of the income of Rockefeller, and out of this sum she must spend $1,700,000 to maintain her court. She doesn't even have the pleasure of spending it, either; the government performs that duty. The Czar of Russia enjoys a trifle larger income than Victoria, but officers of the court attend to the spending of it.

But no one dictates the disposition of the Rockefeller income. He can invest it in interest-bearing securities, give it away to Baptist churches and colleges or build floral timepieces in the gardens of his Tarrytown palace.

There is one important question connected with the fabulous growth of this man's fortune, and that is—What will it amount to in the next 20 years, should Mr. Rockefeller live that long?—St. Paul Globe.

KEEP DE PLOW IN DE GROUN'.

De worl' keep turnin',
En de stars keep burnin',
En de worl' turn roun' en roun';
But O, my honey!
You can't make money
Ef you don't keep de plow in de groun'!

O, de worl' turn roun' en round'
'Twell you heah de trumpet soun';
But O, my honey!
You can't make money
Ef you don't keep de plow in de groun'!

Dar's a bright day comin',
But de col' wind's hummin',
While de worl' turn roun' en roun';
But O, my honey!
You can't make money
Ef you don't keep de plow in de groun'!

O, de worl' turn roun' en round'
'Twell you heah de trumpet soun';
But O, my honey!
You can't make money
Ef you don't keep de plow in de groun'!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

$100 in Gold
Would be considered a small sum to pay for an absolute cure for Itching Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, and other eruptive skin diseases. Dr. Hebra's Ungoid positively cures those diseases or money refunded. Physicians and hospitals use Dr. Hebra's Ungoid. They say it cures 90 out of 100 cases of skin diseases. Mailed for 50c. Sample sufficient to give relief, for 4c in stamps. Address
THE G. C. BITTNER CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

THE SAME OLD SONG.

Mothers, out of the mother-heart,
  Fashion a song both soft and low.
Always the same, dear mother art,
  Rocking the baby to and fro.
    Always a lazy, loving crone,
    Hummed in sleepy undertone.

Down the baby snuggles to sleep—
  Winking as long as wink he may.
Now with a kick he tries to keep
  The tricksey god from his eyes away.
    We-wa, we-wa, long, long ago,
    The Indian mother chanted low.

Weeing, she said, on the baby's brow
  Softly struck with his wee war club.
Astride of his nose he playeth slow,
  With his little fist a rub-a-dub.
    We-wa, we-wa, tender and low,
    Rocking the baby to and fro.

Le-ro-la, le-ro-la, ever a hum,
  Like murmuring bees in the golden light.
Under the palm trees mothers come—
  Ethiope mothers, dark as night—
    Chanting the same old silvery flow,
    Swinging the baby to and fro.

Mothers, too, with the snowy skin,
  By-lo, by-lo, tenderly sing,
And tell of the dustman coming in,
  Into the baby's eyes to fling
    Atoms of dust to make him wink,
    And into dreamland gently sink.

We-wa, we-wa, by-lo, by-lo,
  Le-ro-la, le-ro-la, ever the same—
Ever the tune of the long ago!
  Out of the motherly heart it came,
    Born of a sense that mothers know,
    Rocking the baby to and fro.

White or black or bronze the hue,
  Always the same sweet tune is heard.
The sweetest song earth ever knew,
  Happy as trill of the nestling bird.
    Mothers content in the twilight glow
    Are rocking their babies to and fro.

Mothers, out of the mother-heart,
  Fashion a song both sweet and low.
Always the same, dear mother art,
  Rocking the baby to and fro.
    Always a lazy, loving crone,
    Hummed in a dreamy undertone.

After the larger details of house decoration are finished, there come so many smaller ones that seem necessary to complete the home-making of the house.

Grill work, either the plain spindle, or the more elaborate designs, is inexpensive and adds very much to the appearance of the rooms when used in doorways, besides affording a free circulation of air between rooms that are separated by draperies, which is possible when the curtains reach from the top of the casing.

For lamps, especially in halls, the Venetian bent iron work is the most elegant, either as a bracket with the lamp swinging from a hook at the end, or as a standard made in some graceful design.

This work is becoming very popular in the East and can be made quite easily by an amateur, so it will, probably, be taken up with other art decoration by ambitious women who love to do all kinds of pretty work.

With this iron work, lamp shades of glass, either plain, or decorated, must be used. These can be made from art glass, or of the American stained glass, which, though far more reasonable in price, gives equally good satisfaction, and the difference would not be noticed by the majority of people, who would only notice the general effect.

Shades for lamps have grown from the plain green paper shade that was used exclusively on account of the help it was to one's eyes when reading or working by lamplight, to very elaborate affairs of silk and lace, and now, in the homes where a need of money does not stand in the way of beautiful furnishings, these silk shades are superseded by those of spun glass.

Another of the minor comforts in a house is a plenty of screens. I do not mean window and door screens, but the threefold screens that are so convenient to shut off an uninviting view, or a draught, or to secure privacy when one is dining in a room that opens from a general sitting or reception room, as is frequently the case.

These can be filled with any material, silk, cotton, or more expensive material; either painted or embroidered, or you can have the imported Japanese screens, which add so much to the furnishing of a room.

One can never have too many of these handy screens, as they can be used in every room of the house.

When gilt picture or mirror frames, or picture molding becomes tarnished or worn, it is said that it can be renewed by using either of the following mixtures. I have never tried either of them, but both have been recommended by practical housekeepers and I give them, thinking some one may need them.

The first was sent by Mrs. J. H. Bell, and is a mixture of the whites of eggs well beaten with common baking soda, in the proportion of 1 part of soda to 3 of egg by weight.

The other comes from a friend of the Cozy Corner, who states that, in addition to renewing the color on the frames it will drive away the flies in the room where the pictures are hung. For this you boil some onion skins in a little water and then stir into this sufficient powdered sulphur to make a thin paste and apply with a brush.

With the beautiful June days there comes, sooner or later to all women, a restless, unsatisfied feeling which, though we cannot give it a name, permeates our lives so thoroughly that we feel its effects in all we do, and we charge it to the much abused, and uncomplaining weather. It is this in one sense; the weather is so beautiful that we unconsciously crave a closer communion with the out-of-door life where we can better enjoy the sunshine and the June air, filled with the perfume of the flowers.

There are few who can so thoroughly understand what is the cure for this feeling, or so beautifully express themselves on the subject as L. W. W., who comes this morning after a long absence, to have a little chat with her Cozy Corner friends, who are always glad to welcome her:

If there are times when you feel nervous, and out of sorts and out of sympathy with every one, and every thing, accept my view of the situation; you have a spell of "house nerves," and the best thing to do, is to get out of the house. If the weather is permittable and pleasant, go to the woods.

I was a child of the woods, and country places, beneath green leaves and along berry-bordered lanes, I played my childhood hours away; and so, now when at times I feel weary and house-burdened and bound, the thought suddenly comes home to my heart of the whispering trees, the softly waving grasses, the faint elusive perfume of the woodland's breath.

One day, not long ago, I found a quiet, pleasant little hillside in one of our out lying parks, country akin, and there with my little child, I sat down upon the pleasant grass and was content. Around me was a little world of clover blossoms, and "sour-grass" with its golden cups, and the glistening grass-blades, clinging close to the bosom of the earth mother, the tiny and fragile, all seemed in perfect unison with the symphony of effort of towering stately trees, of up-reaching embowering vine, and of gorgeous flowering plants.

And in the midst of this soothing and helpful silence of thought around me, I said, "Oh if we human beings could only be likewise. Feel the infinite plan within our own being, and fulfill the mission intrusted us, that is, do whatsoever our hands find to do," our hands mind you, not the coveted labor, pictured by ambition or aspiration, but any humble, homely duty, we find waiting for us, and in so doing unite with these little ones of the woods and fields in thy harmony of effort and beauty of obedience.

How much better it would be for our own hope-harrowed hearts, and the hearts of others, and how much nearer and more real would come the priceless comfort of a happy hereafter, if we would strive to adjust ourselves to the environments of wheresoever we find life's paths leading.

Not one little yellow cup lacking petal or pistil, of the infinitesimal bit of golden powder, touching each tiny point; every leaf perfect, not one blade of grass lacking the emerald gloss to give it lustre in the sunlight. Each one had fulfilled their little plan of life; each one meriting that beautiful, precious encomium, "Well done good and faithful servant."

And not to be reckoned with, not to be compared with, these happy concomitants of nature's wild woods, are the children of human mould, though endowed with the amplitudes of angels, the power of choosing the right and the wrong, of obedience, or rebellion, of happiness or misery.

These are rather vague and shadowy comparisons, but with us all, to find heaven on earth, is simply following out the lesson taught us by these little ones, in imitating the words of the Apostle Paul, who says, I have learned in whatsoever state I am herewith to be content."

Mrs. McNaughton writes from Tennessee to say that she has heard of an artificial silk that is used for draperies, etc., and to ask if it is true that such an article can be obtained, what it is and if it is equally as good as the old-fashioned silk.

There is such an article in the market which it is extremely difficult to distinguish from the genuine silk. The surest test is combustion. Real silk will burn very slowly, will curl up at the edges, and emits a very characteristic odor while burning, while the artificial silk burns very rapidly and smells when burning more like cotton. Its inflammable quality renders it very dangerous to use and for that reason it will not be likely to become very popular.

Jennie S., complains that her bamboo furniture is full of cracks and is warped so badly that she cannot use it. She asks for a reason for such defection and if there is any remedy or preventative.

Bamboo being a soft wood will, of course, crack and warp if it is long exposed to the dry heat of our rooms and therefore should be kept during the winter out of rooms heated by a furnace.

The trouble can be in some degree prevented by wiping the furniture with cold, salt water and then rubbing it with a dressing made of equal parts of turpentine and linseed oil. Do this every week and your furniture will be much improved.

Nurse asks if a trained nurse could find work in a small city or town where the people, as a general thing, are not able to pay high prices for such assistance, supposing she (the nurse) would care for a patient a few hours at a time.

Of course no one can tell how such a plan would work till they had tried it, but it seems as if it might be a most excellent idea. There are often cases of illness where the services of a trained nurse for an hour or two each day, to bathe the patient, or to apply the dressings and bandages necessary after an operation for instance, would be of incalculable benefit to all concerned.

There are such nurses and such services available in large cities, and the charges are from 50 cents to $1 per hour, extra charge, of course, being made for preparing a patient for an operation and caring for them during the time.

Nurse will do well to write to some hospital or to some good physician for further information.

Mrs. Mary E. Roberts sends this in answer to a request for a remedy or preventative for cabbage worms: Mix 1 tablespoonful of Cayenne pepper with 1 lb. of flour and dust over the plants while the dew is on them in the morning. A baking powder can with holes punched in the top is a convenient dish to use, and three or four applications are generally all that is needed to insure a good crop of cabbage.

Benjamin, asks "for something about Bunker Hill Monument." How will this do?

The monument is a square shaft, built of Quincy granite, 221 feet high, 31 feet square at the base and 15 at the top. Its foundations are enclosed twelve feet under the ground. Inside the shaft is a round hollow cone, seven feet wide at the bottom and four feet two inches at the top, encircled by a winding staircase of 224 stone steps, which lead to a chamber immediately under the apex, eleven feet in diameter. The chamber has four windows, which afford a wide view of the surrounding country, and contains two cannons, named respectively Hancock and Adams, which were used in many engagements during the war.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, of Muncie, Indiana, who is so well known to Blade readers through her always interesting contributions to the paper, notably those referring to art work a few years ago, has gotten out some new pamphlets upon Coloring and Painting which can not fail to be helpful to the amateur. Letters of inquiry addressed to Mrs. Thompson regarding price, etc., will be promptly answered.

A friend of The Blade in Gaylord, Mich., sent recently a letter regarding Miss Bouton's book, "Life's Pathways," which is full of warm encouragement to the author. Among other things she says: "It has been a pleasure to me to read it, and I am going to read it over and over again, to let the inspiration of its truths lift my mind up to a higher plane." Such words as these always stimulate to greater effort, and Miss Bouton desires to thank the writer for them. And for the other pleasant letters she has received of a similar nature about this volume, she is very grateful.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The days are long and weary,
The meals are sad and dreary,
Our stomachs far from cheery,
  When
    the
      cook
        is
          gone.

If people would eat more of vegetables and less of meat during the summer months, they would avoid much of discomfort in more ways than one. But, says a mother: "My family think they must have meat once, at least, every day, in order to keep up their strength, an enable their systems to resist disease."

Of course they "think" so, because they have never tried any other way of living, but it is not necessary. The nutritive value of fruit and vegetables is equal to that of a meat diet, and does not require such an outlay of strength in digestion.

There is no doubt but that there have been many cases of sickness and, perhaps, death resulting from eating vegetables, but it was caused by using stale and withered specimens, or eating them when not properly cooked. Fresh fruits or vegetables rarely injure any stomach.

Like everything else, the statement that a vegetable diet is better than one of meat, can be proven by the Bible, as we read in the book of Daniel of an experiment made upon the Hebrew children, when it was found that those fed upon "pulse," which was the same thing as our peas and beans, were fairer and more intelligent than those who ate of the king's meat.

One objection that has been raised against cooking some vegetables, is the unpleasant odor that prevades the house during the process. To remedy this various things have been suggested, but it remained for a woman to invent a perfect preventative.

It is a cover that will fit closely on the kettle used, and is provided with a curved tube, or spout, long enough to extend into an opening in the range pipe. It is provided with a circular piece of tin near the end so that it may be fitted closely about the aperature.

A piece of tin is attached to the pipe to cover the opening when not in use.

By this means all odor from cooking, whether of one, or twenty vegetables is carried up the chimney and the afternoon caller need not know that there have been onions or cabbage for dinner.

For cucumber pickles, Anne C. Newbiggin sends the following recipe, which she recommends:

1 peck cucumbers, 1 pt. salt. Make a hot brine and pour over cucumbers; let them stand 24 hours; remove the cucumbers, wipe carefully and cover with hot vinegar in which 1 tablespoonful of powdered alum has been stirred. In twelve hours remove cucumbers from this vinegar, pack in barrels, or stone jars and sprinkle with a mixture of 1 tablespoonful each of mustard seed, celery seed, ginger root cut fine, cloves and pepper buds. Cover all with grape and horse radish leaves and then with hot vinegar.

This correspondent is informed that she will probably find what she wishes for in the Minneapolis Housekeeper. If not, try some other paper devoted entirely to such work.

The man who foolishly does me wrong, I will return him the protection of my ungrudging love; the more the evil that comes from him, the more the good that shall go from me.—Buddha.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

At the request of several young ladies who wish to give the "dearest fellow in the world" something for a present that he can use, we give this week two illustrations for tobacco pouches, as the "dearest fellow" doubtless smokes a pipe when he is enjoying himself most thoroughly, and this reminder of the best girl in the world will doubtless add to his pleasure.

No. 1 is made of silk, embroidered or painted in this very suggestive pattern and lined with chamois. A fringe of the

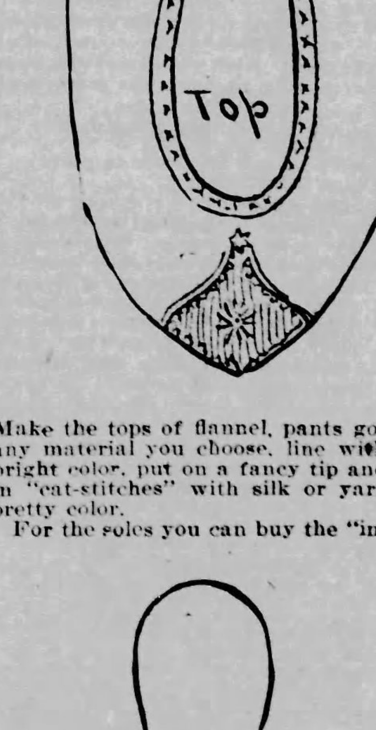
chamois is sewed across the bottom of the bag and silk cords to match the color of the embroidery used for draw strings.

No. 2 has one of the little willow baskets to be obtained at any fancy goods store for a foundation, and the bag is made of linen embroidered in colors and

lined with oiled silk or chamois. Both of these are easily made, and are very pretty and serviceable gifts.

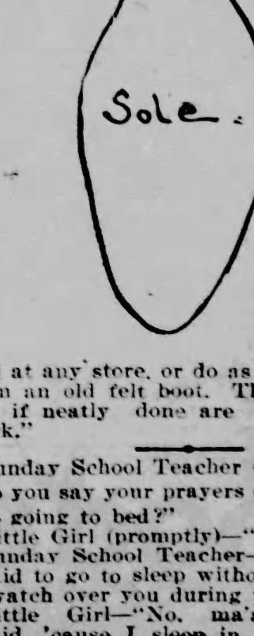
Warm Slippers.

Very warm slippers for any member of the family may be made by this pattern.



Make the tops of flannel, pants goods, or any material you choose, line with some bright color, put on a fancy tip and work in "cat-stitches" with silk or yarn of a pretty color.

For the soles you can buy the "insoles,"



sold at any store, or do as I do, cut them from an old felt boot. These look neat, and if neatly done are almost "fancy work."

Sunday School Teacher (to little girl)—"Do you say your prayers every night before going to bed?"

Little Girl (promptly)—"No, ma'am."

Sunday School Teacher—"Are you not afraid to go to sleep without asking God to watch over you during the darkness?"

Little Girl—"No, ma'am, I'm not afraid, 'cause I sleep in the middle."—Firefly.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

A WOMAN WORTHY OF THE JUBILEE HONORS OF TUESDAY.

Faithful to Duty—A Few More Words About the Slaughtering of the Innocents.

This week has been made memorable by the completion of the sixtieth year of Queen Victoria's reign over one of the greatest nations in the world, and the consequent jubilee. I think the feeling in this country has been almost universally one of good will and respect towards the woman who has carried herself so worthily in a most difficult position, while incidents such as that reported from Lynn of the tearing down of the English flag were exceedingly rare, and could only be the result of ignorance and folly.

We are told that, for that one day, political, religious, and all other differences were, by common consent, forgotten, and that all, from the highest noble in the land to the poorest outcast in East London, united in doing honor to their sovereign. A great wave of popular enthusiasm swept through England, and, though perhaps in a lesser degree, through the countries which owe her allegiance. It was not simply, we are assured, patriotism that spoke, but real, hearty, earnest affection for Victoria herself, who, by common consent, is thought to have always considered the welfare of her people rather than her own aggrandizement. The fact shows that character is, above all and beyond all, the real touchstone of influence, even when position is hedged around by the habit of reverence for royalty. For sixty years she has reigned wisely and well. For sixty years she has been, not a mere figure-head, but one who, while listening to the counsels of some of the greatest statesmen the world has known, has then judged for herself and acted in accordance with such judgment. Women everywhere have reason, however much she may have differed from them in opinion, to send her pleasant thoughts in the present and good wishes for the future.

I have been wondering whether there will ever come a time when all nations will drop their differences as the English dropped theirs upon this occasion, and come together upon some common ground of enthusiasm, the keynote of which will be the good of humanity untouched by the feeling of self-glorification. That day, if it should ever arrive, is far enough away, I know, but a life in view of the world, in which, like Victoria's, duty has been the watchword, even though there has been a selfish side, does much in lifting thought and action toward a higher ideal. In very truth, if all who are placed in positions of great responsibility, could realize what that involves, better conditions would come to all nations.

Yet waiting and hoping and wishing that those great in the affairs of the world would take the higher view of their duty, does not change the fact that each one of us is equally responsible for what is brought to us to do, no matter how small and trifling the work may seem beside that of these greater places. We can not separate ourselves from the great whole, and just in proportion as we neglect to put our best and highest effort into every duty, just as we fail in doing faithfully the smallest as well as the greatest, by just so much are we helping to swell the tide of wrong and misery that is sweeping through the world. And more than this, we are weakening those whose responsibilities are greater than ours. The effect of a single action is far reaching, though we may not be able to follow its course. Had Queen Victoria's subjects failed in their duty to her when the moments of danger came, she could not have maintained the glory of her country.

Faithfulness to duty at all times and in all places comprehends the whole of right living. The very effort to carry this devotion into the fulfilling of responsibility brings a larger comprehension of what duty really means, and how much it involves, beyond what appears only a trifling work belonging to the passing hour. The motive back of the doing enters into the warp and woof of the character which each of us is building for eternity.

The native song-birds in our woods and fields, and the beautiful terns and gulls upon our coasts are rapidly disappearing, greatly to the regret of the generality of people. There are very few persons who do not delight in the melody of these winged creatures of the air, or who do not enjoy seeing them swing upon the tree branches in the pauses of their swift flights from one place to another. And yet the possibility of this pleasure is fast passing away.

The reasons for this are given in an article in the June number of Our Animal Friends, and there is much food for thought therein. First, this destruction is due to the fascination of shooting. The sportsman goes forth to kill for enjoyment; the small boys follow in his footsteps "with stone, sling and pea shooter." The writer notes one instance where two ten-year-old lads, in a quiet and moral hamlet on Long Island, confessed that they had killed during the season no fewer than fifty robins and other birds which frequented their neighborhood just for the fun of shooting. The small boys rob the birds' nests and throw the eggs away, without any care or thought of the cruelty in what they are doing. And how should they think when they have not been educated, either by precept or example, to know that they are blotting out life which has a right to be lived, for a mere wanton pleasure?

The next cause of the destruction of the birds is said to be "the selfish vanity of women." This, I take it, is as much owing to thoughlessness, as when the birds are killed for sport, by men and boys. The motive is different and really no higher, and the quality of the deed is the same. Women are, however, beginning to get awake upon this subject. I have had many letters from Blade readers, deprecating this "slaughter of the innocents," and urging that women direct their efforts to its cessation.

And then there is what the writer of the article calls "barbarous stupidity," and I think it may be rightly so named. Upon both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts every effort has been made to exterminate the birds which offer a welcome to the incoming traveller. The description given of the way in which this is done thrills one with indignation at such barbarity. Thousands upon thousands of eggs are ruthlessly destroyed, and thousands upon thousands more are carried away by the "eggers," as they are called. Upon the coast of Texas this sort of extermination is a regular thing each season. The cruelty of this may be partly judged by the fact that it often drives the innocent victims to a state of desperation, which, in human beings, would be called insanity. Says Mr. Sennett: "I have seen laughing gulls and royal and Caspian terns, upon being driven from their nests, deliberately dash at, and destroy with their bills, every egg exposed in the vicinity of their nests, not excepting those of their own species. Their very nature seemed changed by this heartless persecution."

Much more was said in the article of interest, which I cannot now repeat. I only wanted to again call attention to the subject, hoping that women will more and more take it up, and use their influence against such carelessness of bird life. It is not alone the birds which are to be considered in this, as I have said before, but the lessons which the children are learning—lessons of cruelty towards the life which is weaker and more helpless than their own. Their effect will be manifest later on in other ways than in their treatment of animals. The child will carry into maturer life this carelessness about the infliction of suffering, and he will be, by so much, less noble and less true to his divine nature.

Teach the children by both precept and example that to needlessly destroy animal life is to take away that which they cannot return, and to which they have no right. Teach them that a truly brave man is always gentle towards the weak, and is a protector rather than a destroyer. Such teaching will render them better men and better women, with a truer understanding of what is meant by the law of universal brotherhood,—a law which includes all life.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Here and There

THE SAME OLD WAY.

A-dancing, a-glancing,
The sunbeams out of heaven lancing,
The tide beneath green shadow trancing
  With sweet delay.
Wild voices through the forest falling,
The wood-thrush to the wood-thrush calling
  The same old way.

A-flowing, a-blowing,
Its showers of dew each low bough throwing
In storms of fragrance round you going
  With toss and sway.
Murmur of bees in blossom swinging,
And children's cries more sweet than singing,
  The same old way.

A-flushing, a-gushing,
The roses on their red stems blushing
Before they close, with soft airs hushing
  The dying day.
And all the woody ways discover
Down glimmering depths a lass and lover
  The same old way.

—Harper's Bazar.

The Chinaman's propensity for doing things exactly as he sees them done, errors and all, has been told of many times in stories of efforts to teach him to cook after complicated recipes. The latest variation of the tale comes from the Nashville exhibition, where the custodian of the woman's building was seen one morning by a curious celestial as she began the day's duties, which included the opening of the register with an entry of her own name. Later in the day the Chinaman and a score of his fellows came through the building and were asked to place their autographs in the visitors' book. They did not at first comprehend the request. Suddenly he of the early morning visit was struck with an idea. In the words of the Nashville Chronicler: "He went straight to a certain drawer in a table, took out a box and retired to a shadowy corner of the room. Here he set up a small mirror, and while one hand hitched to his back he used the other to rub gently over his cheek with a bit of pink powdered chamois skin. Then, with a little pat on his forehead and a final smile in the glass he put all the things back into their places and took up the pen, and with unbroken gravity made some figures on the open page, and then laying it down, gave a sign to the next in line."—New York Sun.

The collection of curious picture frames strikes one as a new departure in artistic life; yet one lady, we learn, has been collecting these things for over forty years. Two rooms of her house are entirely filed with them. Some are made of birds' eggs, of feathers, of snake skins, of bone, of varnished potatoes, and of quartz. One deserving of mention contains 9,976 rails of various domestic and foreign animals arranged in a fanciful design. When the Colorado beetle plague was prevalent, thousands of bettles were captured, and ingenious picture frames constructed with them. The Duke of Fife owns one of the most curious phoptograph frames in the world, which was made by Princess Louise of Wales out of her first court train, and presented to him three years before their engagement was officially announced. The palace of the Vatican at Rome is believed to contain the largest number of valuable frames in the world. The most costly frame ever made is in Milan Cathedral, and incloses the celebrated picture of "The Virgin and Child."—Decorator and Furnisher.

Birth and death should be destroyed,
And how man hath no fate except past deeds,
No hell but what he makes, no heaven too high
For those to reach whose passions sleep subdued.

—Light of Asia.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

"Laska," a school girl whose home is in West Virginia, writes just a little note to say that after school is out, she will try and write us something of interest, in return for the pleasure she has in reading the letters of the M. G. R. There is no doubt she will succeed in doing so, if she tries.

Florence, another new-comer asks that the editor have her picture in the column.

As the editor of the Household page is absent to-day, the assistant takes advantage of the opportunity to say that there is an excellent portrait of Miss Bouton in her book, "Life's Gateways," which is much more satisfactory than any newspaper cut could be.

Our Florence, No. 1, sends a "thankful" letter this morning and we, every one of us, will join in her thanks that she was so fortunate.

My dear friends, I want to give you all an extra handshake this morning, as I came near never meeting you again on this earth. One of my friends and I started for town the other day with our gentle (?) old horse. As we were crossing the grading to a long bridge, our horse became frightened, and whirled around, throwing us over the side of a grade about ten feet deep. My friend sprained her knee a little, but I escaped without an injury. We went on to town however. Don't you think I had ought to be very thinkful to the Divine Father for sparing our lives?

How many of the M. G. R.'s have had the privilege of listening to Rev. Dr. Talmage? If nothing happens he will deliver a lecture in a town about five miles from my home, on July 20. I hope to be able to go.

New England Girl, I agree with Miss Prudence that you are doing your share. I would be satisfied if I could do one-half what you do to help.

My Dear Regina, most certainly welcome you back again.

Welcome to our circle Bill. I would take Miss Prudence's advice in regard to writing for newspapers. I have had a number of articles and short stories printed in papers, and a very large number that have found a resting place in the waste basket, but I will not be discouraged yet.

While it is all right to give thanks for such a narrow escape from danger, do we not too often forget that we have even more to be thankful for, in that we have been kept from even being exposed to danger of any kind?

India, has been prevented from visiting us by reason of having to take care of a severe cold, which, she states in a postscript to her letter, has left her with a boil on the end of her nose. She is to be pitied, and we shall all hope that she may have the patience of Job, given her along with this one of his troubles:

"Dear Merry-Go-Round friends:—I don't get a chance to come very often, but when I do I always try to answer all the questions I can.

"Lectern—I think curiosity the greater incentive to action in most cases, especially with women.

"I believe something is wrong somewhere, at least I thought so, when I received a letter from her recently that had been clear to Minnesota, then back to Michigan!

"Em. T. Head, I agree with you in regard to the extravagance of the growing custom of sending flowers to funerals. I think if some of the money and flowers were given to the dear ones' while living, more good would become of it.

"A few years ago one of my neighbor girls lay ill with typhoid fever, and, I being too ill to go to see her, sent her a bunch of chrysanthemums. She died, and her mother told me afterwards that she took more comfort with those flowers than anything they could get for her. She died with them in her hand.

"Now, I would like to ask a question of the teachers in our circle. What do you think of the plan of not allowing children to lunch at recess at school? It has been practiced in our schools to some extent, and I, for one, think it all right."

The mistake in regard to the letter was perhaps the fault of the mailing clerk in the postoffice. Miss Prudence is acquainted with a young lady living in Massachusetts whose letter, containing an offer of marriage from a man in Ohio, was sent first to Mississippi, then to Minnesota, and finally reached her the day after the young man himself appeared at her home, unable to longer endure the suspense of waiting for her answer.

He had used the abbreviation—Mass., and was probably too agitated at the time to write as plainly as usual, and the postal clerk had sent the important (?) document south instead of east.

Little Rhody explains her long absence:

After a long absence I will again enter the circle if I can have a seat next to N. E. Girl. Since my last letter to the M. G. R. I moved to the city, and I don't have as much time to write as I used to. I like to live in the city very much now, but thought it strange at first after living 16 years in the country.

I think N. E. Girl's last letter was "splendid." What an excellent wife she will make, being such a good cook! I think the M. G. R. circle is growing better every day, and I also think Mr. Perkins is a model young man and hope he will always continue to be as good as he is now, and I am glad he has joined the circle.

I agree with other M. G. R.'s that "Vivian, the Frenchman," ought to be admitted to our excellent circle.

Miss Prudence thanks Little Rhody for the kind wishes expressed in the note that was enclosed with the above letter.

Jimmie Long, not only approves of good boys, but means to be one himself. That is right, Jimmy, and don't you ever be ashamed to stand up boldly for your principles, they do you honor.

Here I am back again. I heard some one mention cooking, so I dropped everything and started.

Mr. Perkins, I am four years older than you, never was in a saloon, or any kind of gambling house; never drank any kind of "drinks" stronger than lemonade, nor used tobacco in any form. And that isn't half—I never intend to.

Yes; and girls, I don't even make a practice of chewing gum!

Jewel, if a boy won't reform for the privilege of going with you, I don't believe he would after you had acknowledged him your equal, socially and morally, by going with him. Besides, you will be judged by the company you keep.

Teachers can learn a great deal in the school room, which they can not learn in books.

Miss Prudence do you think that we boys would be justified in voting the Prohibition ticket, "when we get big," if there is a Mister McKinley?

Confidence is restored, and if prosperity continues to "restore," don't you think he is good enough?

Miss Prudence does not, at present, see why you can not vote for the Prohibition ticket any way. If there is no "Mr. McKinley," that may be all the more the reason why you should do so.

W. Va., School-girl wishes to add something more to the qualifications necessary for the "model young man":

While reading your charming letters in the M. G. R. I noticed that a great number of the girls seem to think that all that is necessary to make a "model young man" is that they must not drink, swear or use tobacco in any form.

Certainly that is all right, as far as it goes, but I think there are other evils as much to be dreaded as those.

Jealousy, is one of the worst evils, in my estimation. I have known several cases of jealous husbands, and I don't think there could be anything that could make woman's life more miserable than such a man.

I heard a man say a short time ago that he neither drank, nor used tobacco in any form, or profane language; but that he would cheat, lie and steal whenever he got a chance. Now which do you think the worst? Please give me your opinions on the subject.

The man I would choose for a life partner must be temperate in all things and a Christian in the truest sense of the word.

Several interesting letters stand over to be used next week, among them one from Country Greeney, giving a brief account of his collection of curios, written in answer to N. E. Girl's request, and which you will all enjoy.

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

LITTLE MISTRESS SANS-MERCI

Little Mistress Sans-Merci
Fareth world-wide, fancy free:
  Trotteth cooing to and fro,
And her cooing is command—
  Never ruled there yet, I trow,
Mightier despot in the land,
And my heart it lieth where
Mistress Sans-Merci doth fare.

Little Mistress Sans-Merci—
She hath made a slave of me!
  "Go," she biddeth, and I go—
"Come," and I am fain to come—
  Never mercy doth she show,
Be she wroth or frolicsome,
Yet am I content to be
Slave to Mistress Sans-Merci!

Little Mistress Sans-Merci
Hath become so dear to me
  That I count as passing sweet
All the pain her moods impart,
  And I bless the little feet
That go trampling on my heart;
Ah, how lonely life would be
But for little Sans-Merci!

Little Mistress Sans-Merci,
Cuddle close this night to me,
  And the heart, which all day long
Ruthless thou hast trod upon,
  Shall outpour a soothing song
For its best beloved one—
All its tenderness for thee,
Little Mistress Sans-Merci!

—Eugene Field

THE MISSING MATILDA.

A True Story.

The day that La Verne Vanton was eight years old, her mother had given her a handsome doll; and it had been duly christened Matilda.

The doll was quite large, indeed she was as large as a real live babay; for it wore the very same clothes that La Verne's older sister had worn when she was small; and they were just a fit for her.

Although she was only a doll, Matilda had had quite an interesting adventure, and had been the innocent cause of a great deal of crying by the little mamma and of much laughing on the part of the "grown-ups."

One day Mrs. Vanton declared her intention of spending the day with one of her neighbors, who lived about a miles distant.

La Verne was going to play with the children, but Matilda was to stay at home.

The doll was propped up in La Verne's rocker and after being charged many times over, by the careful little mother to be a good girl she was left alone.

In the evening Mrs. Vanton and the children returned home. La Verne went at once to find her precious doll, but Matilda was gone.

La Verne was in great distress, and ran all over the house trying to find her, but she found not a trace of her missing treasure.

Mrs. Vanton thought nothing strange of the matter at first. She supposed that La Verne had herself removed the doll before going away in the morning, and had forgotten where she had placed her.

Soon La Verne became discouraged and began to cry. At length she gave up the search altogether.

At this juncture Mrs. Vanton began to look around, and she soon discovered that other small articles were missing from the house.

It was almost time for Mr. Vanton to come home, and when he did, he was apprised of what had happened. He at once started in pursuit of the thieves.

• • • • • • • • • • • • • •

Two women sat in the little station house in the town of S———.

They were awaiting the arrival of the train, and it was with ill-concealed impatience that they did so.

They had with them a great variety of bundles and boxes.

They seemed very nervous and went out on the platform every few minutes to see if the train was in sight.

At last the train arrived and the women hurriedly took a seat in one of the coaches.

When the train had started, and the station agent re-entered the waiting room, he saw that the women had left a bundle behind. Taking only a hurried glance at the object lying on the seat and seeing the long baby clothes, he at once came to the conclusion that it was a baby. He ran out quickly and endavored to stop the train. But it was too late.

When the agent saw that he could not stop the train, he again went into the waiting room. This time he examined the bundle more closely. Then he laughed long and loud.

"I'll take it home to Nancy," he said to himself.

He took his hat from its accustomed nail on the wall, and taking up the bundle, started home with it.

When Mr. Ray had nearly reached home, his wife happening to glance out, saw him coming.

"There is Reuben coming," she exclaimed, "and he is carrying something. I do believe its a baby."

These words were addressed to Mrs. Ray's daughter, who was busily engaged in preparing the dessert for dinner.

"Sakes alive; Reuben Ray; where on earth did you get that baby?" she asked as her husband drew near.

"Some one left it at the station house," he replied, "and Nancy I thought"———

"Just take it way," she commanded, "I won't take it."

But in spite of her protests, he walked straight up to her and laid his innocent burden into her unwilling arms. Then he had such a fit of laughing and coughing that Nanacy and all the near neighbors, thought he had taken leave of his senses.

"There goes the door bell again. You may answer it this time La Verne," said Mrs. Vanton, I am so busy." La Verne ran to her mother's bidding.

"Oh; my dolly," exclaimed La Verne without waiting for the stranger to say a word. Sure enough, there stood a man with Matilda in his arms.

The news of the theft had spread far and near. Mr. Ray learned that the doll had been stolen from the Vantons, and sent it home by a man that was going out that way.

So the long lost dolly was at last restored to its overjoyed mamma; and its return, as in the case of the Prodigal son was made the occasion of great rejoicing and merriment. — Clara Van Guard.

A BRAVE CONFEDERATE GIRL.

It was a sultry August day in 1864. The sun poured down from a cloudless sky upon the Confederate camp in Tennessee. Here and there the men were lying with their muskets by their sides, or starting off with fishing-rods over their shoulders. The stillness was unbroken, save now and then a word spoken by one of the men, or the sound of distant firing in the Union camp.

Finally one of the men rose with a yawn, and stretching his arms above his head remarked, "Seems as though them Yanks out yonder was purty lively." Then he strode lazily to the door of the tent, and stood there, looking out on the landscape before him. Suddenly his attitude changed; he bent forward, with his eyes snaded by his hand and gazed out at the horizon. "Come quick; some one's coming mighty fast!" he cried, in a tone of alarm.

Every man was on his feet in an instant, with his musket in his hands, crowding up to the door of the tent. All they could see was a cloud of dust coming nearer and nearer, till a single horseman could be distinguished. The horse, covered with foam, dashed up, and the astonished soldiers saw that its rider was a fair young girl, the daughter of one of the prominent men of Nashville. She wore a gray soldier's cap, and her fair hair streamed over her shoulders.

"Fly! fly!" she cried, "the Unionists are coming! They're almost here! I was bringing dispatches to the general, when they captured me, but I got to the stable to my Beauty, and escaped. Here are the dispatches! Take them to General Hood."

As she spoke, she drew forth some papers, and gave them to one of the men, who hurried with her to the general's tent. Meanwhile, the men had been gathered together, and as the general appeared, leading the girl, they sent up a cheer. "Boys," he said, "this brave girl has saved us from utter destruction." He would have said more, but a deafening cheer rang out from the men as the girl mounted her horse, saluted the general, kissed her finger-tips to the men, dashed off across the plain, and was lost to sight.

Many years afterward, when this girl

had become a beautiful woman, she received many rough letters of thanks from the brave men whom she had saved so long ago.

This is one of the many examples of the heroism practised by the Northern and Southern women during the late civil war. We hear constantly of the deeds of the men in the field, but very little of the women; yet they were just as brave and heroic as the men, doing their best to aid their causes.—Nellie Fuller, in the Myra Bradwell News.

A Humming-Bird's Umbrella.

In front of a window where I worked last summer was a butternut tree. A humming-bird built her nest on a limb that grew near the window, and we had an opportunity to watch her closely. In fact, we could look right into the nest. One day when there was a heavy shower coming up, we thought we would see if she covered her young during the rain. Well, when the first drops fell she came and took in her bill one of two or three large leaves growing close by, and laid this leaf over the nest so as completely to cover it; then she flew away. On examining the leaf, we found a hole in it, and in the side of the nest was a small stick that the leaf was fastened to or hooked upon. After the storm was over the old bird came back and unhooked the leaf and the nest was perfectly dry.—American Sportsman.

Evil swells the debts to pay,
Good delivers and acquits;
Shun evil, follow good; hold sway
Over thyself. This is the way.

—The Light of Asia.

THE QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

To the second series of questions the following answers have been received:

From Ethel L. Stanton: 1st—Beau Brummel of Language was a nickname given to Thomas Dibdin on account of his splendid style of writing. 3d—The Water of Ardenne is mentioned in one of Scott's novels. It had the power of turning love into hate. 4th—Cooper. 5th—From O. W. Holmes' "One Hoss Shay." 6th and 2d I cannot answer.

Jane Carlyle: 1st—Beau Brummel of Language, a nickname given to Martin Opitz, a German author, who was the founder of a school of poetry in which high sounding words and phrases took the place of living thought. 2d—Cannot answer. 3d—Water of Ardenne had power of changing love into hate and is mentioned in one of Sir Walter Scott's novels. 4th—J. Fennimore Cooper, some of his works are Leather Stocking and Last of the Mohicans. 5th—From the One Hoss Shay, by O. W. Holmes. The sixth question I cannot answer.

These are the most nearly correct answers received and these, as you see, differ in some points and are incomplete. Jane Carlyle's answer to the first question is correct. To Thomas Dibdin was given the nickname of "Beau Brummel of Authors," and it was of this, probably, that Ethel Stanton was thinking.

As No. 6 seems to be too much of a "pi" for any of the young people, I will give the answer here:

"Better fifty years of Europe
Than a cycle of Cathay."

And you will find it in Tennyson's Locksley Hall. Now see how easy it is to pick out this from the "pi."

Publishers' Column.

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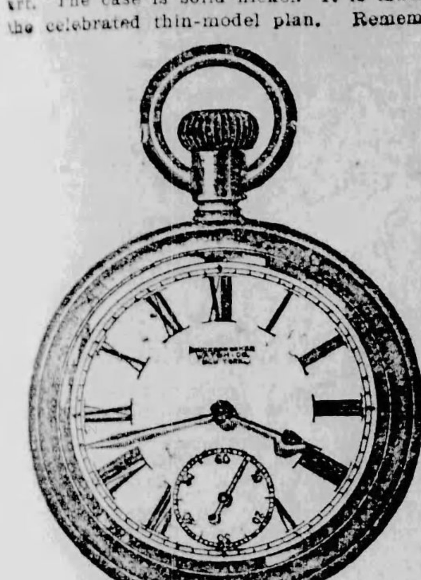
Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

A Strong Platform and a Generally Harmonious Convention.

The Republican state convention was just assembling in Toledo as the last issue of the Weekly Blade went to press. General Charles H. Grosvenor, the veteran Congressman from the district, was made temporary chairman, and was continued as the permanent one. The only difference that developed was over the choice of the state executive committee. Hon. Charles L. Kurtz was a candidate to succeed himself, but after a warm contest he was defeated, the majority of the executive committee being favor of another man. The committee will be called together within a week or two to select a chairman.

The Platform.

The Republicans of Ohio rejoice in the magnificent victory of last year, whereby the people of the United States overwhelmingly decided in favor of an honest dollar and a chance to earn it, and elected as President that splendid son of Ohio, William McKinley.

The platform upon which that victory was won declares the true principles and policy of the Republican party. To all the declarations of that platform we pledge anew our allegience and unqualifiedly commend the President and Congress for their wise and statesmanlike execution of its pledges.

The Republican party has always been the friend of the down-trodden and oppressed and has always deeply sympathized with the struggle of any people for independence. We extend our sympathy to the patriots of Cuba in their efforts to achieve freedom from Spanish cruelty and oppression and hope that the day of their deliverance is near at hand. We commend the course of the President and express our confidence in his speedy and patriotic disposition of the Cuban question in accordance with wise statesmanship and a firm and vigorous foreign policy.

We believe that the administration in negotiating the treaty for the annexation of Hawaii has acted wisely and we express the hope that the Senate will ratify the same.

We denounce the violation of the spirit of the civil service act by President Cleveland in those orders which extended its operation beyond its purpose and intent and demand such revocation of orders or modification of the law as will accomplish its manifest purpose.

We commend reforms inaugurated in the pension bureau under the present administration and regard them an earnest of the sincerity of our pledges to the veterans of the republic which we here renew, of a watchful care and recognition and enforcement of their just claims upon a grateful people.

We favor the passage by Congress of such a law as will provide a national board of arbitration to secure, so far as possible the adjustment and settlement of such differences as may arise between corporations engaged in interstate commerce and their employes.

Faithfully wedded to the principle of protection, we demand for the wool growers of Ohio, such ample protection for wool as shall speedily increase American flocks sufficiently to supply all American needs.

We endorse the wise, faithful and satisfactory administration of Governor Bushnell, and congratulate the people of this state upon the financial condition of their commonwealth, which demonstrates that the legislative power of the state was economically and honestly exercised by a Republican legislature.

We promise a continuance of biennial sessions; such legislation as may be necessary to remedy the present inequalities of taxation; the making of only such appropriations as may be properly required for the needs of our rapidly growing state, and the avoidance of unnecessary special legislation, believing that the Republican idea of home rule is best subserved by leaving the broadest possible powers of local government with the people. The success of the Republican party will insure the advantages of better schools, better roads and all those progressive ideas which will keep Ohio at the head of the sisterhood of states.

The thanks of the people of this state are due to Senators Foraker and Hanna for their splendid efforts during the present session of Congress, and we congratulate the people on their representation in the United States Senate.

Desiring to continue such representation and appreciating his services to the party and to the people of the state and nation, and his eminent and proven fitness for the position, we indorse the candidacy of the Hon. Marcus A. Hanna for United States senator to succeed himself and pledge the support of the party in the next General Assembly to his election to both the short and the long terms.

Addressed by Senator Hanna.

The mention of Senator's name was greeted with loud demonstrations, and after the resolutions were adopted Senator Hanna was called for. He thanked the convention for this expression of confidence and pledged himself to co-operate with the standard bearer (Bushnell) for Republican success in Ohio. Senator Hanna said the Republicans had been warned that this was a dangerous year. He joined in accepting the challenge. The Republicans of Ohio always fought best when there was danger ahead. The opposition proposed to stir up the once-threshed straw. They would revive free silver in Ohio, but never again free wool. He discussed the pending tariff bill at length and paid a high tribute to Gen. Grosvenor for his work in the House of Representatives for protection. Senator Hanna said he was now trying in the Senate to keep up with General Grosvenor's pace in the House. The Senator paid the highest tribute to President McKinley's efforts bring about prosperity and the best possible conditions for the country. The President had many difficulties to overcome, but he would meet the predictions of his friends and the hope of everybody.

Ticket Nominated.

Nominations were then made as follows:

Governor—Asa S. Bushnell.
Lieutenant governor—A. W. Jones.
Supreme judge—Jacob F. Burkett.
Attorney general—Frank Monnett.
State treasurer—Samuel Campbell.
School commissioner—L. D. Bonebrake.
Member of board of public works—C. A. Goddard.

MOON IS A PLANET.

Such is the Claim Made by a Southern Astronomer.

Lima, Peru, June 28.—Prof. Aarporath, of the Cordoba Observatory, asserts that the moon is not a satellite of the earth, but a planet.

Twenty Years for Embezzlement.

Omaha, Neb., June 26.—Ex-State Treasurer Bartley, convicted of embezzlement, was sentenced to-day to twenty years in the penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $300,000.

"SIXTEEN TO ONE" DEAD.

Governor Boies Warns Democrats to Drop the Thing.

Waterloo, Ia., June 28.—"For one, I do not believe it possible to succeed upon a platform that demands the unqualified free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. We have fought that battle and it is lost. We can never fight it over under circumstances more favorable to ourselves. If we hope to succeed, we must abandon this extreme demand."

In these words, Horace Boies, former governor of Iowa, and erstwhile Democratic presidential aspirant, addresses the voters of the United States, who demand the free coinage of silver. He does it through the medium of a letter to Col. D. M. Fox, of Des Moines.

"The friends of silver, although once defeated, are not yet demoralized. This will not be true after a second defeat," he warningly says. "In our next battle we must win or our case is lost."

Although Mr. Boies has in private frequently expressed hostility to the 16 to 1 plank of the Chicago platform, this is the first authoritative declaration from him to that effect. In publicly declaring it to be a dead issue he gives at length his reasons for asserting it to be such. He says the voters buried it under the belief that it meant silver monometallism, pure and simple, which would increase instead of diminish the misfortunes attributed to the single standard.

"It matters not," he says, "how we convince the people the gold standard is wrong unless we convince them that what we offer in its place is better instead of worse."

By the adoption of 16 to 1 plank he declares the delegates to the Chicago convention forced the silver forces to assume the defensive for their new creed.

When Mr. Boies was questioned last evening concerning the letter, he said:

"My letter to Col. Fox I knew to be contrary to the views of the radical silver men, but it is in line with my former position on this question, and in writing it I did so with the hope that the two wings of the Democratic party might see in the plan outlined some method by which they could get together on the money question.

"As between a straight gold standard and the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, I should favor the 16 to 1 doctrine, though I believe there is some more conservative way of adjusting the question.

"At the state convention at Dubuque last year I prepared and submitted a plank which I wished to have incorporated in the platform, a plank which would not have pledged the party to a straight-out 16 to 1 policy, but my suggestion was killed in the committee room by some of the more radical silver leaders.

"The idea which I advocated in my letter to Col. Fox was to issue treasury notes in exchange for both gold and silver bullion at the treasury of the United States at its commercial value, such value to be determined by the market prices at the leading centers of trade on the day of receipt, the notes to be redeemable in either gold or silver at the option of the government at the commercial value of the metals on the day of redemption.

"We can so frame the details of such a plan as to attract to the treasury of the nation every grain of the silver mined in the United States that can be spared for monetary purposes until the last dollar of paper currency now in use in this country has been supplanted to its full face value by silver and gold.

"You may call this what you like—perhaps bimetallism. The main idea is to have a currency based on the precious metals which are held by the government, not necessarily coined. I cannot see wherein this can fail of increasing the demand for gold. Silver will go up, gold will go down. Neither will the adoption of this plan result in gold or silver monometallism.

"In order to more fully explain the plan suggested, I shall, some time during the next week, issue a statement giving it more fully in detail, hoping, as I have said, to strike some happy medium whereon the opposing elements of the Democratic party may unite and march to victory."

A HORRIBLE FIND.

Boys Unearthed a Terrible Murder in New York.

New York, June 28.—The lower part of the trunk of a man was found by two boys in the woods at One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street and Undercliffe avenue, this city yesterday. It was terribly mutilated and shows plainly that a murder has been committed. It was wrapped in oil cloth and manilla paper, exactly as was the upper part of a trunk found in the East river off Eleventh street Saturday. The two are parts of the same body. The two pieces were found more than eight miles apart—one in the water and the other on the land. The part found yesterday comprised the lower part of the trunk from the fifth rib to the hips, the legs having been severed at the hip joints. It was wrapped in three folds of oilcloth. The oilcloth was evidently cut from the same piece as that which inclosed the upper part of the trunk. It was new and of a cheap pattern.

The find of yesterday was in a bulky bundle lying against a wall where the shrubbery is very thick. It had been terribly hacked where separated from the upper portion. It was sent to the morgue, where it exactly fitted the part found Saturday.

Deputy Coroner O'Hanlon performed an autopsy on the upper part of the trunk before the other had been found. He discovered two stab wounds, one between the fifth and sixth ribs and one between the sixth and seventh in the region of the heart. A stab wound was found back of the left collar bone extending down to the apex of the left lung; a bruise on the left forearm and under the right forearm a contusion showing the imprint of a heel with hobnails like those in heavy boots. He also had an incised wound in the palm of the right hand, probably caused by the victim seizing the weapon with which he was attacked. The lungs were well filled with air. There was a knife wound two inches long in the apex of the heart. Numerous contusions were also found on the body, which Dr. O'Hanlon thinks could not have been inflicted after death.

The doctor stated that the man had been dead about 36 hours. The man's age was about 35 years and his height 5 feet 10 inches. He was a laborer. The condition of the body indicated a well nourished, healthy man.

The two portions of the butchered trunk having been found in such widely separated localities puzzle the police in forming a theory as to where the dreadful work of murder and butchery was committed. They are wondering in what spot the limbs of the corpse will be found. They think they will turn up some place before long, but do not think it likely that the head will ever be found. They think the murderer has either buried it or burned it in a furnace in order to keep secret the identity of his victim.

INDEPENDENT TELEPHONES.

National Association Has Finished Its Work at Detroit.

Detroit, June 25.—The new independent telephone National Association finished their work last night. Members of the advisory board say that litigation is not likely to be entered into and that only enough money will be collected to properly carry on the work of the association in the influencing of legislation in its interest. A member of the advisory board stated last night that the Detroit and Grand Rapids exchanges, which declined to join during the convention, will probably come into the new association.

TONS OF TEA.

An Immense Cargo Just Received in San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 24.—The steamship Glenshiel, one of the finest on the Chinese coast, arrived here with 4,700 tons of tea, of which 2,700 will be sent overland. This is the largest consignment of tea which has been received here for many years.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

President McKinley Talks Frankly to Gompers.

New York, June 25.—A Washington dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser says:

"I regard the organization of labor as the natural and legitimate effort to secure its rights," said President McKinley yesterday.

"This strong declaration in favor of organized labor was made in the course of a conversation with Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and Frank Morrison, the secretary of the organization.

"Mr. Gompers and Mr. Morrison came to the White House about 4 o'clock. They were admitted at once, and the discussion became so interesting that the President neglected his drive.

"For an hour labor's interests and labor legislation were discussed in all their varied phases.

"The anti-pooling bill to restrain the operation of pools and trusts causes the labor people some anxiety. President Gompers explained that the labor unions were afraid that they themselves would be classed as trusts and the penalties of the act applied to them rather than to the large combinations usually known as trusts. He thought an amendment should be made specificially exempting labor unions.

President McKinley agreed that the labor unions should be protected, and spoke of measures in which he had taken an interest in former years. He did not, however, seem to think there was much danger of their being classed as trusts or subjected to penalties.

"'Unless you believe as some people do,' said Mr. Gompers, "that labor unions are an evil, I think you will agree with me that their existence should not be endangered by this bill.'

"'I do not desire to be classed with those who consider trade unions an evil,' replied the President, and he finished the sentence with the words quoted at the beginning of this dispatch."

MISSISSIPPI LEVEES.

It Will Cost Millions to Withstand Another Flood.

New York, June 25.—At the meeting of the Mississippi river commission yesterday afternoon nearly all the delegates who addressed the board dilated on the millions that had been expended since the levees were constructed. They told of the enormous amount of taxes raised to defray the expense of keeping up the levees and nearly all of them complained of empty treasuries, devastated lands and an impaired credit. They all stated they have gone to the limit of taxation. They declared it was absurd to tax land owners who had lost everything by floods. It was shown how impossible it was to issue bonds. The whole burden of the argument was the necessity of the government lending a helping hand. With the levees repaired and the land protected no additional help would be required. The estimate made of expenditure by districts ranged from eight millions to eleven millions of dollars.

Many of the delegates told of the benefit of $600,000 immediately made available out of the $2,933,333 appropriated. The statement was made that there was no levee capable of sustaining another flood like that which has passed. All the levee districts represented had reports of the districts made since the flood.

Engineer Starling, of the Upper Mississippi district, stated it would require 11,000,000 yards of dirt to repair the damage done by the last flood. He said that two-thirds of the levees were "rotten," being made of rails with loose dirt between. He said $140,000 was spent during the last flood by the districts. Many of the delegates pointed out that the first-class levees resisted the encroachments of the flood.

TOPEKA'S HAILSTORM.

Horses Knocked Down, Dogs Killed and Many Persons Hurt.

Topeka, Kas., June 25.—The worst hail storm known in the history of Kansas struck this city shortly after 6 o'clock last night. Hailstones weighing 12 to 16 ounces stripped the trees of their foliage, smashed windows on every hand, including the finest plate glass store fronts, cut down telegraph and telephone wires, riddled awnings and inflicted unprecedented damage throughout the city. Dogs were struck in the street and instantly killed. Horses were knocked to their knees to rise again and dash away in mad fright. Many runaways occurred throughout the city. When the fury of the storm had passed dead birds were found everywhere. A heavy wind and terrific lightning accompanied the storm.

Topeka to-day looks like a city that has withstood a siege of war guns. There are not a dozen buildings in the town that are not almost windowless, and many roofs are caved in. The roofs of street cars, also were pierced. The damage wrought can better be imagined when it is known that hailstones ranging in size from that of a hen's egg to an ostrich egg, and that 30 minutes after the storm one hailstone was picked up which measured 14 inches in circumference. Surgeons are busy dressing the wounds of persons injured in the storm and reports of injuries continue to be received. Many were hurt in runaways in the streets.

The damage cannot be estimated, but it will amount to thousands. Window glass is already at a premium here, and to-day three carloads were ordered from Kansas City.

ON A KITE.

Man Ascended One Hundred Feet and Alighted Safe.

Portland, Me., June 23.—The first direct ascent on a kite ever made by man was successfully achieved here Monday by C. H. Lamson, of Boston. Lawrence Rotch, founder and director of the Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory, came to Portland accompanied by his friends, H. H. Clayton and S. P. Ferguson, to help test his newly constructed kite. The day and wind were favorable and many tests were made of the lifting capacity of the various forms of kites. The visitors were pleased with the performance of the patterns, and have ordered them for the use of the observatory.

Later in the day the big kite ship was brought out and very successfully launched. The rider started from terra firma with the kite itself running along the ground. As the kite was drawn forward to give it the initial force, Lamson ascended to a height of nearly 100 feet. He went up easily and came down all right.

WAS AN ERROR.

Colorado Makes a Mournful Discovery in Her Legislation.

Denver, Col., June 23.—For the ensuing two years Colorado will be distinguished as the only state in the Union where the Fourth of July, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, Washington's birthday and Memorial Day are not legal holidays. The discovery has just been made that an act of the late legislature revealed the statutes regarding holidays. The only legal holidays left in Colorado are Arbor Day, Labor Day and the Saturday half holiday.

Cornell Won.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 26.—Cornell won yesterday. Time 20:34. Yale was second by three lengths and a half. Time, 20:44. Harvard came in third, five lengths astern of Yale. Time 21 minutes.

Cornell's time by miles: 4 minutes, 45 seconds; second mile, 10:30; third, 15:34 3-5; fourth, 20:34.

The stroke: Start—Cornell, 32; Yale, 36; Harvard, 36. Finish—34, 34, and Harvard drifting across the line.

American grit, American methods and American training won the game, as against American grit coupled with English methods and English training.

Heirs Will Divide Estate.

Reno, Nev., June 26.—The Foley estate case, one of the most important that has been tried in Washoe county in years has been decided. The jury found the eastern heirs were entitled to one-half the estate of the dead senator.

DR. ANGELL'S ROUTE.

He Will Go Direct to Paris, Thence to Constantinople.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 24.—Dr. Angell, minister to Turkey, denies the report from Washington that he is going to London to confer with Minister Terrill, while en route to Constantinople. He says he will go to Paris, thence to Constantinople.

To View an Eclipse.

San Francisco, June 24.—At a brief meeting of the board of regents of the State University the offer of Regent C. F. Crocker to defray all the expenses of an expedition to India to view the approaching eclipse of the sun was accepted. The expedition will remain in India from October next till June, 1898.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE NAVAL REVIEW

Brings to an End the Jubilee Celebration.

Ryde, Isle of Wight, June 26.—The apotheosis of Great Britain has rightly culminated on the waters of the Solent. London witnessed the sumptuous outpouring of loyalty, the love of a proud people for their sovereign, an exhibition of national growth and domination, in the long train of princes and potentates which graced the Queen's triumph. All of it put together, however, furnished no such living picture of the might of Britain—the might that has made right over and over again—as was afforded this morning by the great naval display in these waters. Nor has there been anything this week in all that has gone before to bring home so vividly the material changes of the Queen's long reign.

When Victoria ascended the throne the "walls of England" were wooden. There were no steel battleships, no iron cruisers, no triple expansion engines, no steam in use in war vessels, no search lights, no electricity in the service of man, no great or quick-firing guns, no torpedoes. The lights aboard were still lit with flint and steel and were no more brilliant than whale oil could be; the guns were still fired with a slow match; the three-decker was still the model of all that was worthy in naval architecture, and tonnage was reckoned within such modest limits that a vessel of more than 3,000 was looked upon as a marine wonder.

Never before, therefore, has a sovereign seen such changes in the bulwarks of empire as has fallen to the lot of Queen Victoria. At Spithead this morning was assembled the latest triumphs of the industrial revolution under Victoria; triumphs of workers in iron and steel and metals, triumphs of inventors, triumphs of chemists and the giants of the laboratory, triumphs of the shipbuilder, the engineer and the artizan, triumphs of the genius of a great nation.

Comparisons.

This may be demonstrated better by figures. In 1837 the total number of ships in commission was 196. Omitting steam paddle tugs, not then considered vessels of war, and other small craft such as cutters, receiving ships, yachts and packet brigs, the navy list comprised 129 ships whereof the largest had a displacement of 4,000 tons. The navy list this year—including ships in and out of commission, but on the list—comprises 439 vessels, mounting 2,959 guns with a tonnage of 1,465,219 and a horse-power of 1,887,595. This growth has synchronized with the change from wooden walls to armor of proof, from propulsion by sails to propulsion by steam, from armaments of many guns to armaments of few guns of tremendous power, the concentration of the 1,837 broadside of 60 guns into one monster piece of ordnance.

It is perhaps a pity that in the seven lines of the British fleet at Spithead there was not anchored an old three-decker to emphasize this startling change. For the men-of-war that first saluted the Queen in the long ago were magnificent sights with their high decks and towering masts bearing billow on billow of swelling sail, riding the waves like great sea birds and realizing to the full all the wild witchery of the romance of the ocean. Far different were the great battleships this morning with their sullen steel sides and short masts, great guns, rams and torpedoes—everything that gave the sense of power, the brutality of force.

The fleet was drawn up in seven lines on the south of the Solent, the head of the lines being off Brading, thence stretching westward almost to Cowes. The outer line of all on either side of the Sturbridge shoal, and known as "E" line, was composed of 14 special merchant vessels whereof the American liner New York was one. Next in "A" line were the foreign men-of-war.

The total array of armed vessels was 166, manned by 45,000 men and moored in lines of five miles each. The 14 foreign warships formed the sixth line. The aggregate British tonnage was about 600,000 tons.

Of the 21 battleships reviewed by the Prince of Wales this afternoon four only took part in the jubilee display of ten years ago, while of the 43 cruisers at anchor in the Solent not one existed in 1887. Needless to say the 30 torpedo boat destroyers are of a class which has only been introduced during the past five years. Further, the battleships built before 1887 were armed with muzle-loading guns which, though extremely powerful, and marvels of their day, have been entirely outclassed by breech-loaders and wire guns. Then, too, the later built vessels are armored by Harveyized steel, which can scarcely be penetrated in actual warfare, whereas the guns of any of the ships of the Majestic class could easily send projectiles through the armor belts of any of the 1887 squadron.

At 8 o'clock on signal from the Renown, Admiral Sir Howell Salmon's flagship, there broke out on every war vessel a perfect eruption of color. Each ship spread every stitch of bunting it possessed—streamers from every spar and rainbows over all. The flags were mainly signals of the international and naval codes and their multiform colors added very perceptibly to an ensemble which was as striking as it was theatrical.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Admiral H. R. H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Captain H. R. H. the Duke of York, the Princess of Wales, and other royalties, with their suites, on board the royal yachts, Victoria and Albert, reviewed the great fleet in the afternoon. As the Albert and Victoria was seen approaching, the fleet, led by the Renown, and echoed by the foreign vessels, fired a deafening royal salute of twenty-one guns. Simultaneously, the blue-jackets and marines "manned ship," standing on the ironclads in solid lines round their outer edges, and filling their tops, while on vessels of the older type, the yards were quickly dotted. It was very theatrical and interesting. The Victoria and Albert followed by the other yachts, then steamed through the lines, the sailors heartily cheering, the bands playing "God Save the Queen." The Victoria and Albert afterward anchored between the Renown and the foreign war vessels. Immediately the steam launches of the foreign commanders left the sides of their big ships, and made for the Victoria and Albert, on the quarterdeck of which the commanding officers were received by the Prince of Wales. This ended the review.

All the warships will be illuminated this evening with "rainbows" of electric lights extending from the stem to the bow, over the mastheads. In addition, the hulls of all the vessels present will be outlined by electric lights.

There will be no moon visible, and the effect of simultaneous lighting by every ship of the gigantic fleet, and switching off may be expected to be magical.

CAPT. BOYCOTT DEAD.

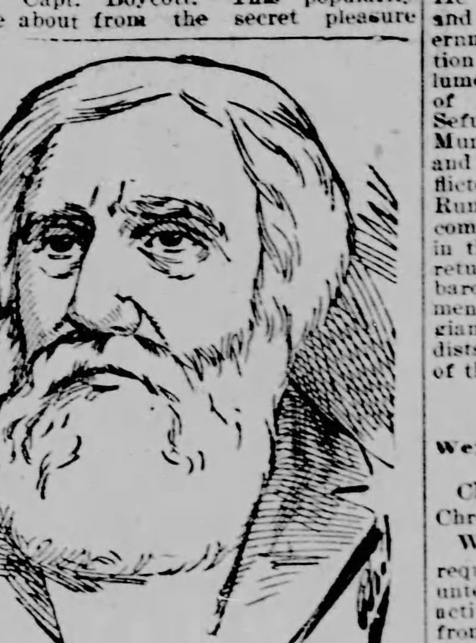
Man Who Added a New Word to the English Language.

London, June 23.—Captain Boycott is dead. He was the man who added the word "boycott" to the English language.

Descended from a long line of English men, who believed that duty to those whom they served should be the line of a man's action, he undertook, in the fall of 1880, to enforce the rents from tenants in County Mayo, Ireland, for several landed proprietors whose agent he was. In that year crops were small and the peasantry suffered, some of them to the point of starvation. As a means of protection, and partly out of revenge, they refused to gather his crops; they induced tradesmen to refuse him supplies for his table, and they enticed his servants away. He was the first among the factors and agents in Ireland to feel the effects of this powerful weapon in the hands of the common people, and the new process of ostracism took its name from him.

In recent years the feeling of opposition and hatred among the tenants changed to admiration and confidence, and he was urged by many to stand for parliament.

During the last few years there were few more popular men in County Mayo than Capt. Boycott. This popularity came about from the secret pleasure



CAPT. BOYCOTT AS HE LOOKED LAST YEAR.
(From a Sketch From Life.)

which the peasantry found in fighting against so brave and straightforward an enemy. Moreover, the captain treasured no malice against his persecutors, and some of his best friends were those who boycotted him in 1880-81. At the famous Dublin horse show his venerable figure was a familiar one, and he generally attracted applause.

Another cause for his recent popularity lay in the fact that he embraced the new anti-taxation clause in Ireland, a measure into which former unionists like Lord Castletown and Lord Maurice Fitzgerald heartily entered. Capt. Boycott had attained such hold on the respect and confidence of the peasantry of Mayo that they urged him to stand for parliament, but he declined.

JOHN CABOT.

Bristol Does Honor to the Great Discoverer.

Bristol, Eng., June 24.—On the Summit of Brandon Hill, a park in the very heart of this city, twenty-five acres in extent, and regarded as the finest interurban hill in England, ascending gradually to a point from which the country can be seen for miles around, there was laid this morning the foundation stone of a monument to the memory of the intrepid voyager, John Cabot, who four hundred years ago sailed from this city for the New World. The ceremony was made the occasion of a general holiday, the town being gaily decorated, and the exercises being preceded by a parade of the municipal departments, fraternal societies in uniform, school children and citizens.

The exercises, which were participated in by the lord mayor and other local dignitaries, included prayer, singing and an oration. The memorial is to cost $25,000, and resembles in design the front and steeple of a church.

According to some historians it was on June 24th, 1497, that Cabot and his son, who had left Bristol on May 2 of the same year, discovered a western continent around the cliffs of Labrador. Numerous historians have thrown doubt upon both the date and the claim that Cabot, rather than Columbus, was the real discoverer of the continent of North America; but men of such research as Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society of England, and Historian Bancroft, have strenuously maintained Cabot's claim to special honor. Bancroft has stated the case according to the old traditions as follows:

"John Cabot, taking with him his son Sebastian and a crew of twenty, embarked from Bristol on the little ship Matthew. After sailing prosperously, as he reported, for several hundred leagues, on the 24th of June, 1497, early in the morning, almost fourteen months before Columbus on his third voyage, came in sight of the main, and more than two years before Amerigo Vespucci sailed west of the Canaries, he discovered the Western Continent—probably in the latitude of about fifty-six degrees, among the dismal cliffs of Labrador. He ran along the coast for many leagues—it is said even for three hundred—and landed. He planted on the land a large cross, with the flag of England. In 1498 he sailed again, with a fleet of five ships. Nothing was ever heard afterward of either discoverer or fleet, and his fate and date of his death are consequently alike unknown.

MASSACRED BY ARABS.

Disaster Overtook the Expedition of Baron Dhanis.

Brussels, June 24.—The Reforme says it learns from a good source that the entire Dhanis expedition to the head waters of the Nile, including Baron Dhanis himself, had been massacred.

Baron Dhanis last year enlisted 6,000 men in the Congo Free State to take part in a secret expedition. The British government allowed a number of its Hussas troops to join the expedition, but it was officially denied that an Anglo-Belgian movement had been concerted against the Mahdists. The general impression, however, was that this force was intended to act in conjunction with the Anglo-Egyptian expedition up the Nile and take the Mahdists between two fires, and eventually complete the reconquest of the Soudan. In August last Baron Dhanis was reported to have arrived at Lado, north of the territory of the Congo Free State on the White Nile, and some 325 miles north of the Victoria Nyanza. It was then understood that the Dhanis expedition would push on northward in the direction of Khartoum.

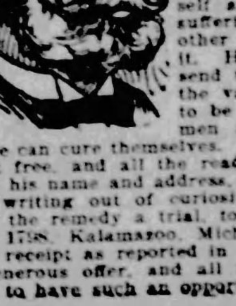
Early in December last it was reported that the expedition had met with disaster, and that Baron Dhanis had been killed. Later it was authoritatively stated that there was no ground for the report, and that when last heard from, in September, the baron was at Stanley Falls, 600 miles from the nearest Dervish forces.

Baron Dhanis was born in London in March, 1862, of a Belgian father and a mother of English extraction. He was educated in Scotland and in Belgium, and entered the military school at Brussels in 1862.

In 1884 he became a lieutenant in an infantry regiment, and later he was entrusted with a mission to Zanzibar by the International African association. He soon displayed considerable ability, and was appointed by the Belgian government to the command of the expedition to Katanga. He defeated Gongolumete, one of the most aggressive of slave-trading Arabs, defeated Sefu, the son of Tippo Tip, and Munie Moharre and captured Nyangwe and Kassongo. Dhanis then inflicted a crushing defeat upon Rumaliza, with the result of completely overthrowing the Arab rule in the Tanganyika district. Later he returned to Belgium, and was made a baron by King Leopold. His appointment to the command of the Anglo-Belgian secret expedition against the Mahdists was the next chapter in the career of this officer.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.



Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1798, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

WANTS MORE MEN.

Weyler Makes Requisition for More Troops in Cuba.

Chicago, June 28.—A special to the Chronicle from Jacksonville, Fla., says:

Weyler, while at Cienfuegos, made requisition for 20,000 more colonial volunteers with the intention of starting an active campaign. He has also demanded from Spain 40,000 additional troops to reach Cuba by September 1. The rainy season will be drawing to a close by this time, and this goes to prove the assertion that he will make the effort of his life to conquer the insurgents. The announcement that Gomez would begin active operations has been verified.

THE PHILIPPINE WAR.

More Real Fighting Than There is in Cuba.

Tacoma, Wash., June 26.—Advices received by steamer Victoria, which arrived yesterday, brings the following news of he Philippine rebellion. A large band of insurgents who left Cavite, have reached the neighborhood of Manilla, and on May 18th were within an hour's drive of the capital. This was after Commander-in-Chief Rivers had published his latest proclamation, declaring the rebellion ended, and offering a pardon to the insurgents.

Late Yokohama papers received to-day print a letter written from the rebel camp at Balinkupsang, near Manila, on May 18. The writer asserts that during the campaign just ended the Spanish have lost than 4,700 men killed and mortally wounded.

The rebels started with but nine efficient guns, while now they have nearly 10,000 captured Mauser and Remington rifles. Two important towns had just risen in rebellion, one in the Timbales, another in Tayabas, and one in the Isle de Negros.

HOLLAND'S ELECTIONS.

The Effort to Keep Out American Flour Failed.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 26.—A special cable from a leading flour importer of Amsterdam to the Northwestern Miller states that the protectionist party in Holland has been totally defeated and that a free trade majority is elected. This assures the future of the American flour trade with Holland, which was the object of the attack of the Dutch protectionists and is a subject of great congratulation among millers of this country.

Amsterdam, June 26.—The results of the second balloting in the elections to the second chamber of states general to the Netherlands are now known and the new chamber will be composed as follows: Liberals, 45; Catholics, 22; Orthodox Protestants, 21; Historic Christians, 4; Radicals, 4; Socialists, 4.

Thus the anti-clerical and free trade coalition will have a majority of six seats, the Historic Christians support the Liberal policy.

MONEY MADE IN A MINUTE.

I have not made less than $16.00 any day while selling Centrifugal Ice Cream Freezers. Any one should make from $5 to $8 a day selling cream, and from $7 to $10 selling freezers, as it is such a wonder, there is always a crowd wanting cream. You can freeze cream elegantly in one minute, and that astonishes people so they all want to taste it, and then many of them buy freezers, as the cream is smooth and perfectly frozen. Every freezer is guaranteed to freeze cream perfectly in one minute. Anyone can sell ice cream, and the freezer sells itself. My sister makes from $10 to $15 a day. Baird & Co., Dept. 551, Sta. A, Pittsburg, Pa., will mail you full particulars free, so you can go to work and make lots of money anywhere, as with one freezer you can make a hundred gallons of cream a day, or if you wish, they will hire you on a liberal salary.

JUBILEE STAMPS.

Pretty Postal Pictures Now Adorn Canadian Letters.

Toronto, Ont., June 24.—The new issue of Canadian postage stamps intended as commemorative of the queen's diamond jubilee, have been put into circulation throughout the Dominion. The stamp is twice the size of the United States postage and bears two vignettes representing the queen at two important eras in her life, the one to the left showing her as she appeared at her accession to the throne, a beautiful young girl, in 1837, and the portrait to the right representing the sovereign acording to her latest photographs. This issue comprises fifteen stamps ranging from one-half cent to five dollars. It is printed in colors, and the denomination is clearly shown by means of black letters on a white ground.

A CABINET CRISIS.

Such the Situation in the Canadian Government.

New York, June 25.—A dispatch from Ottawa to the Press says:

A political crisis that may result in a radical change in the constitution of Canada is imminent. The Senate, a majority of whose members are Tory derelicts of past federal and provincial governments, has declined to ratify certain contracts made by the present Liberal ministry. The ministry have put into the estimates items which will enable them to carry on the contracts. Should the Senate defeat them an appeal to the people against the Senate will be inevitable.

The Liberal ministry have a large working majority in the commons, which is the popular branch. The Canadian Senate practically for the first time in its history, has undertaken to grapple with the house elected by the people. The outcome will be watched with intense interest, for it may be the beginning of the end of the Senate.

Tore Down the U. S. Flag.

Halifax, N. S., June 24.—The United States flag was deliberately torn from a string of other flags on Sackville street yesterday, Queen Victoria's jubilee day. The flags were displayed by Thomas Lownds, from his residence. The outrage was committed early in the morning and the perpetrators fled before they could be arrested.

Reichstag Closed.

Berlin, June 25.—In the Reichstag today after the bill providing for the supplementary estimates had passed its third reading, the imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, read an imperial message closing the sessions, after which three cheers were given to the emperor.

Japanese Press on Hawaii.

London, June 25.—A dispatch to the Times from Kobe, Japan, says that the Japanese newspapers accuse the United States of bad faith with regard to Hawaii, but that their tone is generally moderate.

Steamer Missing.

Suez, June 25.—Steamers have left Bombay and Aden in search of the Paudo, an intermediate steamer. The steamer Aden, from Yokohama via Colombo, Ceylon, June 1, is a week overdue here.

Rothschilds Deny.

London, June 25.—The Paris correspondent of the Morning Post says: The Rothschilds authorize me to deny the report that their Paris bank has declined to advance further bonds to Spain.

Mrs. Oliphant Dead.

London, June 26.—Mrs. Margaret Oliphant, the author, died last evening of cancer. She was 70 years of age.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR

MODEL 1. MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only **$45.00**

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most widely circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE,

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85. But we will sell it for

$45.00 CASH.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance.

THE 1897 PATTERN.

Both patterns of the Blade bicycle are a decided improvement over that of last year. Here are the specifications of both. Model 1 is the gentleman's wheel, Model 2 the lady's wheel.

The frame is of the latest large tube pattern, either diamond or drop, made of Elwood seamless cold-drawn steel tubing, reinforced throughout. The regular height of Model 1 is 24½ inches; 26 inches when so ordered. Regular height of Model 2, 21 inches; 23 inches when so ordered.

The front forks are much improved over last year. They are reinforced at both top and tips, with a solid drop-forged crown, strong, light and durable. The crown is nickel-plated.

The regular wheels are 28-inch of both models, but we will furnish Model 2 with 26-inch wheels when so ordered. The rims are Plymouth interlocking, rock elm. The spokes are tangent double-swaged, of cold-drawn steel piano wire, rolled thread, turned brass nipples. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, turned from solid bar steel; ball oil cup. We furnish either Morgan & Wright quick repair tires, or Vim single tube.

In the sprockets we have a decided improvement in making the rear one detachable. Both are of drop-forged steel; they are simple, strong, light and durable.

The regular gear is 68 for Model 1, and 60 for Model 2, but we will furnish higher or lower, if desired.

The pedals are the King, combination rat-trap and rubber.

We furnish regular handles of medium drop, but will furnish, if desired, upturned, ram's-horn, or of reversible wood, furnished with the best grips, English pattern.

The chain is Humber pattern, with solid center and hardened rivets.

Our new crank is splendid. It is made of special spring steel, hardened, threaded for pedal and keyed to the axle with a tapering key, the most reliable method known, the crank has 6-inch throw.

The wheel base is 42½ inches. Model 1 weighs 23 pounds, Model 2, 24 pounds.

The saddle is the latest design. On Model 1 it is hygienic, open top, laced and padded; on Model 2 it has hygienic padded top, special design for this wheel.

The finish is glossy jet black enamel or of dark maroon, when ordered, striped with gold; all the bright parts first fully polished, heavily copper-plated and then nickeled.

The bearings are entirely dust-proof, highly polished, and ground perfectly true. The balls are standard size, 158 to each machine, 3-16 and ¼ inches in diameter.

Wood guards are furnished regularly, but we will furnish steel if ordered.

The tool bag contains a full set of tools, including repair kit.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

BOTH GENTS' AND LADIES' WHEELS.

The price being exactly the same for either.

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago or express money order, for $45. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WASHINGTON.

CURRENCY REFORM.

Congress Will Talk Money During Next Winter.

Washington, June 26.—Currency reform is to be the chief business of Congress next winter.

President McKinley has decided fully that he will not send to Congress at this session a message suggesting the creation of a currency commission, as he had intended a short time since. Instead of a commission to investigate the subject and report to Congress, an administration bill is to be drawn and presented to Congress next winter.

The preparation of this measure is to be the special work of Secretary Gage, but he is to have the assistance of Comptroller Eckels and of a number of other officials and public men who are close students of the currency and banking problem.

This measure, when prepared, is to be submitted to the President, and after receiving his approval will go to Speaker Reed and to a number of leading Republican Senators. If any of these have serious objections to its details an effort will be made to harmonize all the differences before its publication, so that when the work of passing it through Congress is entered upon there may be no delays through Republican dissension.

It is as yet too early to say just what the details of this administration measure will be, but I am assured that it will be a comprehensive and adequate treatment of the difficulty. It will be in line with the best and most progressive state of the science of banking and currency. It will deal with the problems which have annoyed the country in the past in no doubtful or uncertain or uncowardly way. In spite of all prejudice and passion, an effort will be made to solve these problems once for all, and to put the national banking and national currency systems upon a thoroughly modern and scientific basis.

There will be ample provision for a safe and elastic credit currency on some plan similar to that employed in Canada, or to that recommended in what is known as the Baltimore plan. The gold reserve will be protected as other nations protect their bullion reserves, by destroying the endless chain.

NO MORE CONSULSHIPS.

President Will Wait Until Next Autumn.

Washington, June 24.—President McKinley has decided not to make any more consular appointments till just before the adjournment of Congress, and he may not make many then. The President finds his time so much taken up with important matters of late that he cannot find opportunity to give proper attention to the business of filling consulships.

If he can find the time before Congress adjourns a large number of appointments will be made in the closing days of the session. But if more important business presses constantly upon him the applicants for consulships will have to wait.

Another difficulty in the way of making more consular appointments at this time well illustrates what a complicated thing the patronage phase of an administration is. The President now finds it necessary to stop making appointments of this class that he may look the field over and ascertain what is needed in order to give a more perfect geographical distribution of the offices.

Consular appointments are unlike most other appointments in the gift of the President. There is nothing local about them. Every part of the country is entitled to recognition. It is the desire of the President that every state shall be adequately represented in the list when it is completed.

If the President does not now pause to take bearings there is great danger that certain states will get much more than their share while others are left out in the cold. It is thought that New England, and particularly Connecticut, have had about all they are entitled to. So have Maryland and the District of Columbia.

CHEROKEE FREEDMEN.

Make Trouble for the Authorities in the Territory.

Washington, June 26.—Trouble has broken out afresh at Fort Gibson, I. T., where the Cherokee freedmen payment has just been resumed, and the Washington authorities have been appealed to for assistance in averting further disturbances. News of the disturbance came officially in telegrams received by Secretary Bliss supplemented by similar advices received by the attorney general and the secretary of war.

Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, of the Dawes commission which was just leaving Fort Gibson when the trouble occurred, joined with Indian Inspector McLaughlin, who is supervising the payment, in wiring the following to Secretary Bliss:

"Considerable excitement exists among the negroes on account of arrets made by United States marshals. Negroes are armed and are threatening to attack the marshals. The troops here are able to cope with the situation and preserve peace. If the commander has not authority to patrol the town and exercise control over the excited negroes, serious troublem ay occur. The presence and action of the military this evening alone prevented bloodshed. The payment has progressed quietly but these disturbances are outside the lines and are between the negroes and deputy marshals. Prompt and decided action is recommended with authority to remove disorderly persons and disarm all except United States officials. The United States attorney and United States marshal have wired the attorney general."

Secretary Bliss forwarded the advices to the secretary of war for his action and wired the inspector that he had done so, and reminding him that troops were on the ground; stated that order must be maintained at all hazards. The individual beneficiaries of the payment are making positive protests and a telegram was received here to-day from a woman at Fort Scott, Kas., as follows:

"Am Cherokee freedman, guardian for my children. Money deposited in bank at Fort Scott. B. F. Ware attached it through fraud. How can I get possession?"

(Signed) "BETTIE CASH."

She is only one of a number in similar straights.

The department is endeavoring to see that the negroes rights are not invaded.

PETTIGREW'S ILLNESS.

Senator Overcome While Making a Speech in the Senate.

Washington, June 26.—Senator Pettigrew was overcome in the midst of a violent speech in the Senate at 2:25 p. m. today. He hesitated, failed to enunciate his words, and then without serious agitation, took his seat with his sentence unfinished. Water was brought to him and his friends gathered about. He appeared to revive quickly and business proceeded. He left the Senate soon after.

Senator Pettigrew went into a cloak room and Senator Deboe, who is a physician, made an examination. He pronounced Senator Pettigrew's case as quite serious. He said it might be a hemorrhage of the brain, though nothing definite could be said. A physician was sent for to attend the Senator. He could speak only with difficulty, though in reply to questions said he was not feeling badly.

Dr. Baine, who was summoned to attend Senator Pettigrew, said his illness was caused by a blood clot on the brain, but that there would be no serious results if he should be kept free from excitement.

West Point Cadets.

Washington, June 25.—About fifty cadets at the United States military academy have been appointed for the next class year, among them being Philip H. Sheridan, son of the late Gen. Phil Sheridan, who is appointed a cadet at large.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, June 24.—The President yesterday sent the following nominations to the senate:

Thomas C. Dawson, of Iowa, secretary of legation at Rio de Janeiro.

To be consul of the United States—Walter J. Hoffman, District of Columbia, at Mannheim, Germany; Brainers H. Warner, jr., Maryland, at Leipsic, Germany; Albert W. Swalm, Iowa, at Montevideo, Uruguay; Edward H. Thompson, Massachusetts, at Progresso, Mex.

Edward McKitterick, Iowa, reputy auditor for the treasury department.

Charles Kingstone, Wyoming, register of the land office, and Frank M. Foote, Wyoming, receiver of public moneys at Evanston, Wyo.

Washington, June 25.—The President yesterday sent the following nominations to the Senate: George W. Esterly, of Minnesota, to be deputy auditor for the state and other departments; William Ryan, of Idaho; Thomas A. Davis, of Idaho, and George A. Black, of Washington, to be commissioners to examine and classify lands within the land grants indemnity limits of the Northern Pacific railroad company in the Coeur d'Alene land district in Idaho.

Washington, June 25.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate: Irving E. Dudley, of California, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Peru. Frank Dillingham, of California, consul at Auckland, New Zealand.

Navy—Captain George C. Remy, to be a commodore; Commander William H. Whiting to be a captain; Lieut. Commander Frederick M. Symonds, to be a commander.

RUSHING THEM OVER.

Goods Continue to Be Brought in by the Shipload.

Washington, June 28.—The rush of foreign goods into the country to evade the increased duties which the new tariff law is expected to impose seems likely to continue up to the very day upon which it goes into effect. The June receipts of the treasury have averaged over a million dollars a day and the indications are that the importations this month will be heavier than in any preceding month except those of April, which were more than $100,000,000 in value and it is probable that those of June will considerably exceed those of last month. The prediction made by Chairman Dingley months ago that the importers would have nearly a year's supply of certain classes of foreign goods in the market before the new tariff act could go into effect seems likely to be realized. The importations of March, April, May and June of this year average about $85,000,000 per month, while those of the corresponding month of last year average but little over $55,000,000 per month.

REPRESENTATIVE DEAD.

Sudden Taking Off of Edward Dean Cooke, of Chicago.

Washington, June 24.—Congressman Edward Dean Cooke, of Chicago, was found dead in his room at the Cochran Hotel this morning about 5 o'clock, presumably of heart disease. Mr. Cooke retired about 11 o'clock last night apparently in perfect health. At 2 o'clock this morning Night Clerk Cochran was called to his room and found him suffering from nausea, but he soon recovered and declined to have a physician called. He returned to bed and nothing further was thought of the matter until Mr. Cochran returned to the hotel about 5 o'clock this morning and went to Mr. Cooke's room to inquire for him. Mr. Cooke was dead, and the physician who was immediately summoned, said that he had apparently been dead for several hours. The members of the Illinois delegation were at once notified and the sergeant-at-arms took charge of the body, which will be prepared at once for shipment to Chicago.

TO TAKE HAWAII.

Bill for Annexation Introduced by Senator Morgan.

Washington, June 24.—Senator Morgan has introduced a bill for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands. The bill provides that the islands shall become a territory of the United States in accordance with the terms of the recently negotiated treaty. The date set for the extension of the laws of this country over the islands is the 4th of March, 1898, but it is specifically provided that they may be put in force at an earlier day if congress so directs. It is also directed that the five commissioners provided for by the treaty to make recommendations to congress in matters pertaining to Hawaii shall be confirmed by the senate. The bill appropriates a million dollars for the execution of its provisions. Out of this sum the interest on the Hawaiian debt is to be paid, but provision for the payment of the principle of this debt is deferred.

OREGON'S SENATOR.

Corbett's Claim Will Not Be Considered This Session.

Washington, June 25.—The Senate committee on privileges and elections today considered briefly a report prepared by Senator Hoar in the case of Hon. H. W. Corbett, recommending that Mr. Corbett be seated as a Senator from Oregon. The committee declined to act upon the report beyond ordering that it be printed for the use of the committee, together with any views which might be submitted by members opposing Mr. Corbett. The result of this proceeding will be to postpone further consideration of Mr. Corbett's claims until the next session. There was no formal expression of the committee to this effect, but there is a general understanding that such is the case.

TO PENSIONERS.

Many Claims Affected by a Recent Decision.

Washington, June 25.—A policy which will affect many pension claims has been adopted by the interior department in a ruling just made by Assistant Secretary Webster Davis, holding that the showing that the inclusion of a man's name on the pension rolls is equivalent to the production of an honorable discharge. The issue was made in the case of Judith S. Luckingbeal, widow of a veteran who served in the Eleventh Ohio Infantry, and the ruling reverses the action of the pension bureau.

Woodford's Plans.

Washington, June 25.—Stewart L. Woodford had an interview with the President yesterday respecting his mission to Spain. He will not leave for Madrid before the latter part of July, and will spend the time from now on in acquiring an accurate knowledge of the present state of our relations with Spain. Mr. Calhoun is still in Washington, and probably will confer with Mr. Woodford.

END BY SATURDAY.

Republican Managers Hope to Finish the Bill This Week.

Washington, June 28.—The Republican tariff managers are still hopeful that the present may prove to be the last week of the tariff debate in the Senate. All the schedules have been gone over once, leaving nothing to be done but to consider the paragraphs in the various schedules which have been passed when reached in their regular order because of differences of opinion among the Republicans themselves. Many of these differences have been adjusted in the Republican ranks, but the Democrats still naturally take advantage of their knowledge of the feeling existing among their opponents to debate some of the questions at length. It is understood now that coal, leather, hides and lead ore will each be vigorously discussed, as will also the questions, though more briefly, of reciprocity, the treatment of trusts and the disposition of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty.

In view of the determination of the Democrats to exploit all these questions and others as well, it would seem impossible to conclude the Senate's work on the bill before the end of the week, and it is more than probable that the final work will be reserved for the following week.

The House will continue this week its policy of adjournment from Monday until Thursday. After that its course will depend upon the action of the Senate. If by any chance a vote should be had on the tariff bill Wednesday or Thursday, the House will probably remain in session to receive the bill or disagree to the Senate's amendments and appoint conferees. Otherwise an adjournment will be had from Thursday to Monday.

HOUSE CALL.

Republicans Will All Be in Their Seats Next Monday Morning.

Washington, June 28.—In anticipation of the passage of the tariff bill by the Senate this week Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, chairman of the Republican caucus of the House, has issued a request to all Republican members of the House to be in their seats next Monday, July 5.

JAPANESE CLAIM RIGHTS,

And So the United States Government is Warned.

Washington, June 29.—The Japanese position on the annexation of Hawaii by the United States has been made known from a very high source. The Japanese base their opposition to annexation almost entirely upon the ground that it is an interference with the treaty rights of Japan and complain especially that the treaty was negotiated in the face of the most friendly protestations from Japan and at a time when the Japanese authorities had been led to believe that no such treaty would be undertaken. The following may be accepted as an absolutely accurate outline of the position of the Japanese legation:

The Japanese insist that the Japanese government has not now and never has had any designs against Hawaii. They contend that the Japanese first went to Hawaii in response to the demand for labor in the island under provisions of a treaty concluded in 1886 at the solicitations of the Hawaiian government. They call attention to the fact that the Japanese government have always been averse to having their people go abroad as coolies, and has always striven to prevent such immigration. As a consequence the Hawaiian treaty was so worded as to prevent even the suspicion of anything like coolie labor. The interests of all parties were, they say, protected and as a consequence the Hawaiian planters secured a high class of agricultural labor. This treaty, they say, worked admirably for years and until the planters became restive under the conditions imposed by the treaty, thinking, the Japanese hold, that they could secure labor more cheaply with the restrictions removed.

In view of the explanation on their part to the United States they complain of the suddenness of the announcement of the treaty of annexation, and say that the treaty was consummated when they had reason from official assurances for believing that no hasty action in that direction was contemplated. They consider that many subjects of Japan are entitled to damages on account of Hawaii's summary refusal to permit them to land and that they are deprived of their remedy by the consummation of this treaty. On this account they are inclined to regard the action as unjust and arbitrary.

COMBINING POSTOFFICES.

Smaller Offices to Be Placed Under Larger Ones.

Washington, June 29.—The work of consolidating small outlying postoffices with adjacent ones, making a single district with modern facilities, will be pushed vigorously by this administration in all sections of the country. The opposition to the scheme comes, it is said, from residents who have wrong ideas of the objects of the department or from postoffice employes whose positions are thereby affected.

The results of the consolidation policy so far carried out have been most gratifying to the Washington authorities, and First Assistant Postmaster General Heath has determined that consolidation shall be effected wherever possible and feasible.

Consolidation abolishes the individual small postoffices, with their usually crude service, and substitutes sub-stations for them; reduces the postmasters to subagents with accompanying saving of salaries and complicated auditing work and instead of the many postoffices substitutes the large office with branches, all having free delivery and other advantages accruing to a postoffice from such privileges.

The postal officials are confident that the extension of the movement will result in a big saving in expenditures, while furnishing immensely superior facilities. Several consolidations have been ordered recently and others are contemplated.

At Los Angeles, Cal., four or five offices near by have been consolidated with good effect, and similar action has been taken at Denver recently.

PENSION BILLS.

Several Hundred Presented to the Pension Committee.

Washington, June 29.—Several hundred pension bills were reported to the Senate to-day as the result of the first meeting of the pension committee since the present Congress assembled. Mr. Gallinger (N. H.), chairman of the committee, stated that it had been decided to report favorably all those bills which had formerly passed either branch of Congress or had been favorably considered in committee.

Three general pension bills were included, two of them amending the law of 1890, and another referring to proof in pension cases.

TO SUCCEED ECKELS.

W. J. Calhoun is Offered Place in Treasury Department.

Washington, June 23.—W. J. Calhoun of Danville, Ill., late the commissioner to Cuba, has been offered the office of controller of the treasury to succeed R. B. Bowler, of Cincinnati. He probably will accept the appointment.

Mr. Calhoun has finished the preparation of his report to the state department and expects to leave Washington for his home in Danville to-morrow.

AGAINST BEER TAX.

Chicago Petition With 103,000 Signers Presented in Senate.

Washington, June 24.—Senator Spooner, acting for Senator Cullom in the latter's absence from the Senate chamber to-day, presented a petition to the Senate signed by 103,000 citizens of Chicago, protesting against the proposed increase in the tax on beer. The petition filled a wooden box two by three feet in size and was carried out of the Senate chamber by two men.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

Thousands Are On Their Way Across the Continent.

Denver, Col., June 29.—The Christian Endeavor movement from the large cities of the Atlantic coast has begun and by Thursday the prairie lines will be dotted with long trains bearing excursionists Westward.

Major S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent of the Denver & Rio Grande will require 52 special trains to carry the business which will be offered during the last three days of the week. Orders have been given for 31 engines to be ready for use out of Denver over the Scenic line next Friday. The forces in the repair shops and at division points have been largely augmented in anticipation of the tremendous rush.

The Union Pacific through Col. George Ady, reports 12 specials engaged for the trip over the line from Chicago and Missouri river points and the demand for train accommodations at Ogden over the Central Pacific is said to be the heaviest in the history of the road. Indeed intimations are given out that the Southern Pacific has attempted more than even such a great system can hope to perform and if late comers fail to reach San Francisco in time for the Endeavor meetings it will be because the cars could not be secured for carrying the vast throng.

The Santa Fe reports eight special trains through a Junta westward next Thursday and six on the day following.

IOWA POPOCRATS.

Silver Forces of Hawkeye State Agree on a Platform.

Des Moines, Ia., June 24.—The Democratic state convention adjourned early last evening, having completed its work. The two allied conventions, the silver Republicans and Populists, completed their work slightly in advance. The three factions were, after much controversy, able to agree on one platform, with free silver as the main idea, and one ticket, composed of two Democrats, two silver Republicans and one Populist. The ticket will be placed on the official ballot under the name "Democrat." When this became known there was a split in the Populist convention, the middle-of-the-road faction, under the leadership of W. C. Weeks, walking out. The seceders numbered probably one hundred of the delegates. Gen. J. S. Weavers' faction remained with the Democrats, whereupon he was bitterly denounced. But for this rupture the union of all the free silver forces would have been complete.

The ticket is composed as follows:

Governor—F. E. White, Democrat, Keokuk county; lieutenant-governor, B. A. Plummer, silver Republican, Winnebago county; judge supreme court, L. G. Kinne, Democrat, for Bryan, Polk county; railroad commissioner, S. B. Grain, Populist, Dallas county; superintendent of instruction, G. F. Rhinehart, silver Republican, Jasper county.

OCEAN'S PERILS.

Bad Fire on the Big Liner City of Rome.

New York, June 28.—The Anchor line steamer City of Rome arrived yesterday from Glasgow and Moville after a thrilling experience with fire on board ship. The steamer sailed on June 19 with 296 passengers and a cargo of general merchandise. On Saturday at 2:30 p. m. smoke was discovered issuing from the hold immediately forward of the bridge. Dense volumes of smoke soon began to ascend. The fire alarm was quickly sounded and the crew beat to quarters. Meanwhile an officer was detailed to notify the passengers who were calmly sitting or promenading the decks. Steam and water were turned into the burning compartment, and at 5 p. m. the fire was under control. The cargo will probably be a total loss. The cause of the fire is supposed to have been spontaneous combustion.

At one time the passengers were required to get their hand baggage and be prepared to leave the ship, but there was no panic among them. Many of the staterooms were flooded.

LIKE A MACKEREL.

Novel Craft Soon to Be Tested in New York.

New York, June 26.—A craft, built very much upon the lines of a mackerel, was hauled out of a shed of the Morgan iron works at the foot of East Ninth street the other day and taken toward the East river, preparatory to launching. The designer of the boat is Captain Carl Flindt of 220 east Fourteenth street. He believes the vessel is going to eclipse every marine speed record. Fifty to sixty miles an hour is said to be the speed which it is expected to make.

The craft is sixty-seven feet long over all, and the water line length will apparently be full length. The vessel appears to be not more than five feet thick at the widest, and six feet deep in the middle of the keel. Almost the whole of the model form of the boat seems designed to go under water, and its sharp nose will probably project above in calm weather not more than a foot.

From the nose aft the deck is a turtle back. Just beyond the end of the cutaway part, where a dorsal fin would be on a fish, is a pilot-house which resembles in side section just such a fin. Pilot house and turtle back close up tightly, and are provided with bulls-eyes and other small windows.

FORTUNE IN A WHALE.

Found an Eleven Pound Lump of Ambergris, Worth $3,520.

New York, June 29.—The whaling bark Swallow, which has put in at Vineyard Haven, on her way from Barbados to Boston, has been out 18 months. She took 900 barrels of sperm oil, 600 pounds of whalebone and 11 pounds of ambergris. The ambergris is in one lump, nearly round, and is particularly fine in quality. It is valued at $3,520.

While cruising in the vicinity of Tristan d'Acumba, in the South Atlantic, the Swallow captured a sperm whale which yielded nearly eleven pounds of the precious material. The ambergris has been forwarded to Richard D. Green, of No. 31 Broadway, the owner of the Swallow. The market value of ambergris at present is $320 a pound.

PRETTY STIFF WIND THIS.

Solid Michigan Oaks, Two Feet in Diameter, Twisted Off.

Buchanan, Mich., June 25.—The section of country west of Buchanan presented a strange sight after Wednesday night's storm. About three miles west of here, on the road to New Troy, for several miles a path about 100 feet wide extends through the timber from northwest to southeast, where nearly every tree has been literally twisted from the stump. The cyclone seems to have had a circular motion, as trees were twisted off and trunks splintered about ten to twenty feet from the ground, the tops falling to the ground, while the stump remained as firmly rooted as ever. Some of the trees thus destroyed were solid oaks over two feet in diameter.

JESSE GRANT'S SCHEME.

Like Debs, He Figures on a Big Conolny Enterprise.

City of Mexico, June 29.—Word has been received here that a representative of the company in which Jesse Grant is interested will arrive in this city within a few days to complete the contract with the government for a colonization concession in Lower California. A large tract of land is included in the concession, and the company also asks permission to explore the country for minerals and hot springs. It is possible that there may be some conflict between the new concessionaires and the English company which is already in possession of a large portion of Lower California and the islands adjacent.

SHERMAN ON TRUSTS.

He Denounces Them as Unfair Combinations.

New York, June 28.—Secretary of State John Sherman, who arrived in New York Saturday, is quoted in an interview in the World as saying:

"The matter of trusts is altogether the most important question of the day. Such combinations prevent healthful competition and control output and prices.

"I favor making unlawful in the most direct manner all combinations in restraint of trade. The people have a right to open competition in all industries and trades.

"Restraint of trusts can be made effective when we can get the proper kind of law. The Supreme Court has upheld the present trust law, but has pointed out its defects. I think that those defects can and will be remedied.

"The trust people say the effect of their combinations is to lower prices of the products which they control. I do not believe it.

"When a man makes a fortune with the trusts which shut out competition or restrain trade he is denounced, and this has been done by all peoples and at all times. It is unfair competition and unfair combination that have roused up this cry against trusts.

"The currency question cannot be decided at this session of Congress. Nobody is ready to decide it. Eastern states are pretty thoroughly in favor of the gold standard. The South seems to be slowly coming around to the same view. But the Western states, which are heavily in debt, want a cheaper currency, and, of course, are advocating silver. Whether it will be settled in time to take it out of the way as an issue for the next presidential campaign or not I cannot tell—I am no prophet."

CHEAPER TEA.

Owing to the Enormous Imports in Anticipation of Duty.

New York, June 28.—There is a larger quantity of tea stored in the great warehouses in and about New York at the present time than there has ever been before in the history of the country. There are tens of millions of pounds packed away, and more is coming. For the last few months thousands of tons of tea have arrived at San Francisco, to be shipped across the continent. The reason for this immense accumulation of tea is the duty of 10 cents per pound proposed by the new tariff. At present tea is admitted free, and the possibility of a tax being levied has caused nearly ever importer to lay in a stock. If Congress puts on the duty, the 10 cents tax will be so much clear profit for the importers. Another reason tending to increase the supply was the recent action of Congress appointing a commission to establish the grade of tea to be admitted to this country. The average consumption of tea in America is a pound and a half a year per capita. The large supply of tea on hand is likely to cause a slump in the tea market within a year.

JUNE IN CHICAGO.

The Great Suicide Month—An Awful Record.

Chicago, June 28.—Two men killed themselves Friday in Chicago and three women made unsuccessful attempts at suicide. The bodies of two other men were found, and the day was rounded out with the death of still another, who shot himself a week ago.

With this dark Friday's record, a June that has been rich in work for the coroner, was brought to a climax. It has been this year a month of suicides, as well as of brides and roses. In the 25 days of the month thus far there have been nearly 40 cases of suicide in Chicago, besides 12 other deaths in which the element of doubt remains.

To double the horror of this record there has arisen a fight between the police department and Coroner Berh for the possession of the dead bodies. This fight reached a climax in Bowmansville, when six of the coroner's deputies seized the body of Emil Voight, a suicide, and carried it by force out of an undertaker's shop, placed it in a wagon and hauled it to the county morgue.

WEDDED ON A YACHT.

The Latest Novelty to Be Tried by a New York Couple.

New York, June 26.—It has remained for a New York girl to establish a new record for originality by deciding to have her wedding aboard her father's sailing yacht.

This ingenious young woman is Miss Helen Woodruff Smith, daughter of Commodore James D. Smith, of yachting fame. The friends of the bride who were favored with wedding invitations were not a little surprised to learn that the wedding had been set for Tuesday of next week aboard Commodore Smith's schooner yacht Viking. The yacht will meet the wedding guests at Larchmont, and when off that place the wedding knot will be tied on deck if the weather is clear, and in the cabin if the atmospheric conditions are unfavorable. Immediately after the ceremony the yacht will sail for Stamford, where a large reception will be held at Linden Gate from 4 to 6 o'clock.

The bridegroom will be Homer Stille Cummings, a young lawyer of Stamford, Conn., who ran for secretary of state at the last election on the Bryan ticket and was defeated. It is said that the honeymoon journey will include a cruise aboard the Viking.

KNOCKED IT OUT.

Legislative Resolution for Constitutional Convention.

Columbus, O., June 25.—The supreme court to-day decided the case brought to test the validity of the joint resolution of the legislature providing for a constitutional convention. It holds that in so far as the joint resolution presumes to legislate specially as to how the proposition shall be submitted to the voters it is illegal.

The question will be submitted to the voters as to whether we shall have a constitutional convention, but it will have to be done by separate ballots, and so a straight ticket cannot be counted as an affirmative vote on the proposition as the authors of the resolution intended, and so it will hardly carry.

As a consequence of this decision of the supreme court, which amounts practically to stopping such a convention, the state will be saved a quarter million dollars expense, as estimated by some of the state officials.

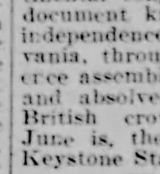
A NOTABLE FIND.

Anniversary of State Declaration of Independence.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 24.—Through a revolutionary document which but recently came to light, the fact has developed that this date, the 24th of June, is an anniversary of moment to the people of Pennsylvania, for upon that day in the year 1776, ten days before the continental congress adopted the famous document known as the declaration of independence, the people of Pennsylvania, through their deputies in conference assembled, declared themselves free and absolved from allegiance to the British crown. The twenty-fourth of June is, therefore, the birthday of the Keystone State.

Young Burchard to Wed.

New York, June 25.—Roswell B. Burchard, son of the Rev. Dr. Burchard, of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" fame, whose unwise speech for James G. Blaine in 1884, is said to have made Cleveland President, will wed Miss Edith R. Church, daughter of the late John Church. The groom is an enthusiastic yachtsman, and will spend his honeymoon on his sloop.



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CUBAN AFFAIRS.

COMPETITOR'S CREW.

Likely to Be Found Guilty and Kept in Prison.

New York, June 29.—A dispatch from Havana says: Consul General Lee has finally been officially notified that Ona Melton, the American newspaper correspondent, Capt. Laborde and others belonging to the captured American schooner Competitor and one or two Americans incarcerated with them in the Cabanas fortress will be called for public trial July first. The hearing will go before civil judges and judgment will be entirely based on the declarations previously made within the walls of the military prisoners on evidence taken by a government official acting on behalf of the Spanish admiralty and war department. The court will listen to no new testimony.

George Ferran the only witness the Competitor men were permitted to call is still in prison here. His sworn statement was that the vessel was beyond the three mile limit when fired upon and seized. This statement displeased the Spaniards and Ferran was therefore detained and stands charged with perjury.

Consul General Lee as yet has received no instructions from Washington to employ counsel to defend the prisoners. A Spanish magistrate said the men would undoubtedly be found guilty again and sentenced to death or long imprisonment but added "Their friends need not fear their being executed or deported."

"Were the men shot," he said, "popular indignation in the United States would compel McKinley to act. On the other hand were they declared innocent or pardoned Spanish sentiment might drive the judges and magistrates from bench. But they can be kept as prisoners indefinitely in Cabanas through judicial and diplomatic red tape."

The rebel generals Riveria and Baccalloa will not be shot. The writer has received a cable from the minister of war to suspend the sentences of death "pending the close of hostilities."

At Matanzas, Sagua, Santa Clara, Sancti Spiritus, Cienfuegos and Pinar Del Rio, dozens of executions have occurred during the last three days.

At Sagua two Cuban girls, Rosa Prieto and Josepha Borges, accused of sending out clothes to their brothers, were convicted of aiding the rebellion and sentenced to long imprisonment in the African penal colonies.

Leading Havana newspapers commenting on Canovas Cuban reform bill insist that according to its provisions the franchise will be extended to loyal Spaniards only and will exclude Cubans who bore arms against Spain.

Fighting Last Week.

New York, June 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Key West says:

Private advices from Santiago province gives further details of the fighting during last week around Gibara and Banes between insurgents and Spanish forces.

The advices state that the insurgents under Gen. Garcia and Col. Torres, numbering between 5,000 and 6,000 men attacked both seaports simultaneously, but met with a stubborn resistance. The demonstration against Banes which is less than ten leagues distant from Gibara, on the north coast was merely a feint by the rebels to divert attention and draw the Spanish forces from Gibara which was the point really to be attacked. The ruse was partially successful and Garcia with his forces entered Gibara. His success, however, was only of short duration as he was subsequently driven out after a hot fight during which many were killed and wounded on both sides.

Col. Machado, a veteran of the ten years war says Gen. Gomez has planned his summer campaign and put it in operation. He has distributed columns of men throughout Matanzas, Havana and other provinces.

Spain Wants Another Loan.

Madrid, June 29.—The government has signed a contract for a six per cent loan of 8,000,000 pounds to meet the expenses of the Philippine war. It will be guaranteed by the Philippine customs.

GEN. GOMEZ.

The Cuban Leader Wounded in the Arm. Not Killed.

Philadelphia, June 28.—The report that Gen. Gomez has been killed is denied by local Cubans who are in a position to know. It is admitted, however, that the insurgent commander-in-chief has been severely wounded again, this time near the Jaruco-Moron trocha, as was stated in the official Spanish reports, which modified the original story that Gen. Gomez had been killed.

The date is much more distinct than that first stated, it being June 2, instead of June 20, as first stated. The Cuban information comes direct from Col. Menocal, assistant secretary of war.

According to Col. Menocal's letter Gen. Gomez was in his hammock on the outskirts of the hamlet of Isabella Teresa, in Las Villas, when a bullet from a marksman of a guerrilla party pierced his right arm and entered his side. The general arose and informed Dr. Agamonte that he had been shot. In a few minutes the ball was extracted and the wound sewed up. According to Menocal, Gomez suffered considerable pain, but no serious results were expected by his physicians.

BLOWING GREAT GUNS.

Great Damage by a Tornado in Missouri.

Rich Hill, Mo., June 25.—A tornado struck the northern portion of this city last night. The damage will amount to thousands of dollars. One set of kilns and one set of furnaces of Cherokee Lanyon Smelter Company were blown down, caught fire and were totally consumed. The blacksmith shops and other buildings at the plant were blown away. The Rich Hill Canning factory was totally wrecked. The brick block of the M. S. Cowles Mercantile Company was unroofed and the water poured in, greatly damaging the stock. Buckridge block, brick, was unroofed and buildings occupied by the Daily Review badly damaged. The city hall was unroofed and the Wiseman brick block unroofed and the front blown in. The Klumpp block was blown in, the amphitheatre house, the horse stalls, sheds and floral hall, together with agricultural halls and other buildings at the fair grounds were completely demolished. The streets are blocked with trees, fences and outbuildings, signs and plate glass.

The Christian and Episcopal churches were wrecked. The roundhouse of the Memphis route is a total wreck and freight cars were blown from the tracks in the Pacific & Memphis yards. No lives were lost, though Thomas Smith at the Zinc works was struck by flying timbers and badly injured and several others were more or less seriously hurt. The damage to crops alone will reach thousands of dollars. The storm lasted 30 minutes; the rain fell in blinding sheets accompanied by hail.

CHICAGO'S POPULATION.

New City Directory Indicates Almost Two Millions.

Chicago, June 29.—The estimate of Chicago's population by the publishers of the city directory, just printed, is 1,828,000, an increase of 76,000 over last year.

ANTICIPATING TARIFF.

Another Rush to Enter Foreign Goods Began Monday.

New York, June 29.—Another rush to enter foreign goods before the tariff bill becomes a law began at the custom house yesterday. The receipts were $895,000, and of this $132,000 was on account of sugar duties.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Business Men Make Their Plans With Confidence.

New York, June 26.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

There is no step backward in business, although the season of midsummer quiet is near. Improvement continues, gradual and prudently cautious as before, although in many branches evident signs of it appeared a few weeks ago. Business men of the highest standing in all parts of the country, having gradually perceived that the tide has begun to rise, are regulating their contracts and investments and their plans for the future with a confidence quite unknown to them a short time ago. Great changes before the adjournment of Congress are hardly to be expected, but removal of uncertainty is with reason expected to bring into operation buying forces which have been restricted for months. The main factor at this time is the steadily brightening prospect for crops. Harvesting of wheat has already begun in some winter wheat states, with surprising good results in the central region and California so that 800,000 tons is now called the minimum from the latter state and the statisticians of repute calculate on 60,000,000 bushels of winter wheat beyond the government estimate.

Spring wheat is doing remarkably well with a practically unknown increase of acreage. The price has advanced 1½c during the week with a decrease of 1,200,000 bushels in Western receipts and Atlantic exports of only 1,445,347 bushels, flour included, against 1,713,961 last year, but it is just the season when figures have no value except as proving how erroneous were estimates of the crop of 1896.

CORNER IN WHEAT.

The July Supply is in the Hands of the Armours.

Chicago, June 26.—Rumors of a corner in July wheat are agitating the grain market. One report names the Armours as the controlling influence, and another from Minneapolis credits the responsibility for the situation to C. A. Pilsbury. The visible supply is not more than 20,000,000 bushels and in a few days will fall several million bushels below that figure. Of this 20,000,000 bushels it is said the Armours now control 14,000,000 bushels. Anyway it is now in the hands of the bulls, and while no concerted attempt to corner the market is admitted by their representatives, the bears are alarmed at the slim prospects of being able to cover their shorts.

But a short time ago July wheat was selling at only 3 cents per bushel over September. Yesterday it was 7¼ cents over. Total world's stock of wheat now are practically 82,217,000 bushels against a stock of 137,738,000 bushels in 1896. Heavy transfers of July wheat have been made within a few days. Some say that from twenty to twenty-five million bushels are held by somebody individually or collectively. Whatever the amount, the question is how are the shorts going to fill their contracts with wheat.

Better Price for Ohio Wool.

Warren, O., June 26.—Over 12,000 pounds of wool were received by one local dealer yesterday at prices ranging from 20 to 22 cents a pound, an increase of 15 per cent over last year. Many farmers in this section are again stocking with sheep.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., June 29, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 29	June 22
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125	125
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125	124
U. S. 5's, coupons	114½	114
U. S. 5's, registered	114½	114
U. S. 4's, coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	111½	111¼
U. S. 2's, registered	96	96½
Pacific 6's of '98	101½	101½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

At the opening of the markets to-day there was but very little talk about a corner in July wheat and the price was off ⅝c. The deferred futures received the most attention. There was a weak tone at the opening on lower Liverpool, in addition to the lack of excitement in July wheat. Northwestern receipts light. There was an upward turn in the last half of the sessions on good buying, but at the close there was a little ease. Trade fair.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 386,108 bushels; flour, 41,500 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 572,858 bushels.

Pork at Chicago for cash, $7.70, nominal; July, $7.67; close, $7.70 asked.

Lard at Chicago for July, $4.10; close, $4.15.

Oats at Chicago for July, 17⅝@17¾c; close, 17⅝c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July—	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	70½	71	70½	70¾
Chicago	69¾	70½	69½	b70
New York	75¼	75⅝	75⅛	75¼
St. Louis	67	68	66⅞	67⅞

At Chicago June wheat was worth 70¼c, September, 65c, 64⅞c, 65⅛c, then 65¼c. At New York September wheat opened at 70⅜c, and closed at 70⅜c bid.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 16; corn 510; oats, 265.

Corn opened easy on Thoman's report, but at the close was steady. At Chicago cash corn was worth 24c nominal; July, 24⅝c, then 25c, September, 25⅞c; close, 26c bid. At New York July corn opened at 29⅛c, rose to 29⅜c and closed at 29⅛c asked; September, 31c; close, 31c asked.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 134,036 bushels, on track, 387; same time last year, 710.

Bradstreet's shows: East of the Rockies, decrease 2,528,000 bushels; Europe decrease, 1,100,000. World's decrease, 3,608,000.

Liverpool—Wheat closed spot steady; futures ¼@1¼d lower. Spot corn, ¼d lower; futures, ¼@⅜d lower.

Paris—Wheat, 5@10 centimes lower; flour, steady to 15c lower.

Thoman's July crop report says: Winter wheat condition, 81.5 against 77.7 last month and 71.9 last July. Winter wheat will approximate 330,000,000 bushels. Spring wheat condition, 91.5, against 94.2 last month and 90.2 last July. Prospective yield, 220,000 bushels or 64,000,000 more than last year. Prospective aggregate yield, 550,000,000 bushels. The area of corn is practically 85,000,000 acres, largest ever seeded. Condition 84.4, against 89.3 last year. Continuation of favorable conditions will result in largest yield ever recorded. Oats condition 88.8, against 91.5 last month and 93.8 last year. Of last year's oat crop 138,000,000 are in farmer's hands.

Springfield, Ill., June 29.—State department of agriculture has reports from its crop correspondents under date of June 20th. They show that the condition of winter wheat in Illinois has not improved during the last six weeks. In fact, June 20 condition of crop, taking entire state into consideration, is two points below May 1st condition. Condition of winter wheat in the northern district, 51, a 3 point drop; 44 in the central, a drop of 4 points, and 52 in the south, unchanged from last month. The corn area, 6,950,000 acres, shows 1 per cent increase. Condition in the north is 78, central 81, south 86.

Crop reports received by the C. B. & Q. railway state that corn is about two weeks behind, but it has a good stand and a large acreage. Small grains are looking well with the ground having plenty of moisture. The only state in B. Q. territory which reports any damage to crops is Illinois and that is winter wheat.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday, cash wheat is 1c lower, July ½c, and September unchanged. Trade moderate with July weak at the close.

No. 2 soft read wheat, 80½, 79½, then 80; No. 2 soft her, 75½, 74½ and next 75.

July wheat, 70½, 71 and finally 70¾; September, 67⅞, 68¼, and to close, 68.

Corn—Fairly Active, Steady.

Trade in corn was fairly good with steady prices ruling. No. 2 mixed corn, 25¾; No. 3 corn, 24½; No. 4 corn, 22½; July corn, 25¾; No. 3 white corn, 26½; No. 3 yellow, 26.

Oats dull, steady. No. 2 mixed, 19½c nominal; No. 2 July, 18½c.

Rye dull, steady. No. 2, 33c; No. 3, 32c.

Clover seed—Sales 350 bags; prices steady. Prime October, $4.25; August alsike, $4.20.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a dull market this morning on account of the rain. Butter holds weak. Eggs steady.

Butter—Creamery, Elgin, 15c; Ohio and Michigan firsts, 14c; seconds, 12½c; dairy, 10@11c for best.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, dozen, 35c; lettuce, lb., 3c; radishes, dozen bunches, 10c; onions, dozen, green, spring, 12c; potatoes, bu., 30c; sweet potatoes, bu., 60c; cabbages, crate, $2.50; turnips, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 25c; rutabagas, bu., 25c; carrots, bu., 25c; new string beans, bu., $1.50@2.00; beans, dry, hand-picked, bu., 80c; spinach, bu., [illegible]; asparagus, lb., 8c; peas, telephone, [illegible]; other kinds, 75@80c; tomatoes, crate, $1.00.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 9@9½c.

Cheese—Full cream, 7½@8c; part skims, 6c; full skims, 3@4c.

Poultry—Chickens, per lb., dressed, 8c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $2.50@3.00; strawberries, case, 6c@$1.00; per quart, [illegible]; cherries, $2.25@2.50; tomatoes, ripe, [illegible] lb., 12½c; lemons, box, $3.00@3.75; oranges, box $3.75.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lamb, lb., 10c; veal, lb., 8@8½c, scarce.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $7.00; short mess, $10.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, clear, lb., [illegible]; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., [illegible]; home made country sausage, lb., 5c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 10@15c; washed, 12@18c; tub-washed, 20c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $11; No. 1 hay, $10.50; No. 2 hay, $8.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $6.00; wheat straw, $5.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, $12; middlings, $12; feed, in lots, $12; No. 2, $11; coarse meal, $11.

Ear corn, per bushel, 18c; shelled corn, per bushel, 30c.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 6c; No. 2's, 5c; heavy steers, No. 1, 6c; bulls and No. 2's, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 9c; No. 2's, 7c; kip, No. 1, 7c; No. 2's, 5c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7½c; No. 2's, 6c; No. 1 calf, cured, 9½c; No. 2's, 7½c; sheep pelts, 25c@$1.00.

Rock salt—Ton, $7; pork packing salt, 200 pound bags, 75c; eastern salt, per barrel, $1; Michigan, 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, barrel, $4.75@5.25; winter patents, $5.00@5.50; winter straight, $4.50@5.00; buckwheat flour, per ton, $26.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8¼c; headlight, 9½c; [illegible], 9c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 and naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, June 29.—Butter—Receipts, 17,514 pkgs.; steady; western creamery, 11@15c; Elgins, 15c. Cheese—Receipts, 9,728 pkgs.; steady; state, large, 6@8c; small, [illegible]; part skims, 3@6c; full skims, 2@3c. Eggs—Receipts, 15,365 pkgs.; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 11@11½c; western, 10@10½c. Sugar—Raw quiet; granulated, 4⅝c. Coffee—Dull; No. 7, 7⅜c.

Chicago, June 29.—Closing: Wheat—June, 70¼c; July, 70c; September, 65¼c; December, new, 66⅝c; old, 66c. Corn—June and July, 25c; September, 26c. Oats—June, 17½c; July, 17⅝c; September, 17⅜c. Pork—June and July, $7.70; September, $7.80. Lard—June, $4.15; July, $4.15; September, $4.25; October, $4.30; December, $4.35. Ribs—June and July, $4.52; September, $4.62. Barley—Cash, No. 3, 27@34c. Rye—Cash, 34½c; July, 34c; September, 34⅝c. Flax—Cash, 78c; cash, northwestern, 79c; July, 78c; September, 78⅝c. Timothy—Cash, $2.75; August, $2.80; September, $2.70@2.75.

Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., June 29—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 37 cars; market active and 10c higher. Yorkers and lights, $3.70; mediums and heavies, $3.60; stags and roughs, $2.25@3.00; closing steady. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts light; market steady. Sheep, $2.50@3.50; lambs, $3.50@4.75. Cattle—Receipts light; market active and steady; steers, $3.75@4.50; heifers, $3.00@4.00; cows and bulls, $2.00@3.00.

Chicago, June 29.—Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 46,281; shipments, 4,500; receipts to-day, 21,000; left over, 2,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 35,000; market active and 5@10c higher; light, $3.45@3.62½; mixed, $3.45@3.60; heavy, $3.20@3.57½; rough, $3.20@3.35. Cattle—Official receipts yesterday, 15,963; shipments, 3,764; receipts to-day, 2,000; steady to firm; beeves, $3.90@5.00; cows and heifers, $1.75@4.25; Texas steers, $2.90@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.35@4.30. Sheep—Official receipts yesterday, 18,116; shipments, 820; receipts to-day, 11,000; steady.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 29.—Elrich Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.—No fresh arrivals cattle or sheep. Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars; active, higher. Yorkers and pigs, $3.80@3.85. Medium and heavy, $3.70; all sold, closed strong.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, June 29.—Prices for stocks at the outset of trading showed some slight irregularity which was the most notable in the grangers and in the international stocks. The industrials generally tended towards a higher level, Chicago gas rising ⅞. Sugar was heavily traded in and rose to 129½. Business generally was in considerable volume and the selling pressure soon became quite marked against the granger group.

The bears soon extended the scope of their operations and succeeded in precipitating sharp declines in the general list. Chicago Gas yielded 1½ and Western Union and Rock Island a point. The declines received considerable impetus from the execution of realizing orders. Covering imparted steadiness to a few stocks at intervals, particularly Sugar, which recover to 130.

The downward tendency was unimpeded until half an hour before noon, and some shares which had received earlier support reacted to a marked degree, including Sugar and Tobacco, which figured for 1½ per cent decline. The concessions at the low level averaged a point, and the bears were stimulated into extending their lines by liberal offerings of internationals for foreign account. Some of the inactive specialties which were influenced by special developments moved up 1@2 per cent. The publication of the Burlington May statement showing a decrease of deficit after charges of $280,615 resulted in the placing of generous supporting orders in the grangers, which rallied ½@¾, the latter in Omaha. The other shares also developed tone, especially the low priced iron and steel shares, which became quite buoyant. Chicago Gas rallied to the top notch, and gains of a point or thereabouts were registered in other parts of the list. The low point invited purchases by the commission houses, which drove the shorts to cover, and carried some shares above yesterday's close. The bond market was strong throughout on heavy dealings.

Sales to noon, 209,300 shares.

New York, June 29.—Money on call nominally 1@1¼ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87@$4.87¼ for demand, and at $4.86 for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86½@4.87½ and $4.88@4.88½; commercial bills, $4.85. Silver certificates, 60⅜@60⅝c. Bar silver, 60¼c. Mexican dollars, 47¼c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	108⅝	109¼	108¼	[illegible]
Jersey Central	84½	85	83⅝	84
Reading	23¼	23⅝	22⅝	23
Tenn. Coal & Iron	24½	25¼	24¼	24⅝
Atchison	12⅝	12¾	12½	12⅝
Atchison pfd	25½	25½	25	25
C. B. & Q.	85	85	83½	83⅞
Mo. Pacific	20¼	20¼	19⅝	[illegible]
Northwest	116⅝	117⅝	116¼	116⅝
Nor. Pacific pfd	41⅝	41⅝	41	41
Omaha	[illegible]	65	62⅝	64
Rock Island	76	76	74½	74¾
St. Paul	83	83¾	82¼	82¾
A. S. Co. pfd	30	31⅜	30	[illegible]
American S. Co.	11¼	12¼	11¼	11¾
Chicago Gas	96¼	96⅝	95⅝	[illegible]
General Electric	34⅝	34¾	34¼	[illegible]
Leather pfd	59	59	58⅝	[illegible]
Lead	30⅝	31¼	30¼	[illegible]
Sugar	129	130	128⅞	[illegible]
Amn. Tobacco	78¾	79⅜	76⅝	[illegible]
Erie	15¼	15¼	15	15
L. & N.	51⅜	51⅜	50⅝	[illegible]
Manhattan	90	90	88⅝	[illegible]
K. T. pfd	32¼	32¼	31½	[illegible]
Southern Ter	30½	30½	29½	[illegible]
C. & O.	17⅝	17⅝	17⅜	17⅜
Pacific Mail	29⅝	29⅝	29	[illegible]
Pullman	169½	....	....	[illegible]
Western Union	84⅝	84⅝	84	84¼
Wabash pfd	15¼	....	....	15¼
C. C. C. & I.	24⅝	24⅝	24½	24½
Canada Southern	51½	51½	50⅝	[illegible]
N. Y. C.	102⅝	102⅝	102	102

Trade.

The trade of the country for the past week shows that confidence is steadily being restored. There was some improvement during the past week.

Wool.

Dun's Review says: Once more speculation at Boston counts for nearly three-quarters of the entire transactions, which amount at the three chief cities to 8,732,800 lbs., of which 5,610,300 were foreign, and 6,2[illegible] of both kinds were at Boston alone. Sales for the three weeks have been 29,[illegible] lbs., of which 22,034,100 were foreign. [illegible] Australian wool is very firm with an advance of half a cent for the week. There is rumor that a syndicate outside the trade is about to buy largely. Though 10,619 bales were imported at Boston, American buying at London has practically ceased. Domestic wool is inactive, prices at the West being too high for Eastern markets, but some sales of Territory were made at very firm prices.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, June 29.—The cotton market opened quiet and firm, with prices 2@3 points higher, following favorable English advices and a general improvement in trade conditions in this country. Lack of support following the call gave bears a chance to hammer the market off 2 to 3 points. This loss was partially regained later on covering of local shorts, and at 11 o'clock the market was quiet but steady, at a net gain of 2@4 points. Sales to that hour were 25,000 bales. Conflicting predictions as to the showing the noon government weather report would make, aside from light buying for New Orleans and Liverpool account, trading was a local affair. Spot cotton steady; middling uplands 7⅞c, gulf, 8c. Futures opened quiet and firm; sales 3,700 bales. January, $6.[illegible]; February, $6.98, March, $7.02; July, $7.34; August, $7.21; September, $7.11; October, [illegible]; November, $6.88, December, $6.91.